THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year. W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General TORONTO, AUGUST 16, 1913. DAVID M. REES, Commissioner Price, Five Cents.

Winnipeg Juvenile Court and Detention Home.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE WORK OF THESE EXCELLENT INSTITUTIONS APPEARS ON PAGE 5.

"AS PANTS THE HART."

A New Reading of Psalm Forty-two.

Like the hart panteth for the waterbrooks when it has been afflicted, so longeth my soul after Thee, O Lord.

My whole being thirsteth for the Life of the Lord, that I may appear before Him within His Sanctuary.

My tears flow by day and by night as my spirit inquireth, where is the Lord?

When my heart remembereth all the past, when my very Soul was poured out within me, how my way was that of the multitude who left the holy way of the Lord and sought Him not within His Sanctuary, my Soul languisheth as one who cannot be comforted.

O Lord, my life is thrown down within me, even from the land of the Spirit and the dews of the Divine Love, unto the land of littleness and sorrow.

The Deep calleth unto Thee at the sound of Thy Voice, and sendeth forth its waters of life for all Souls; but all the waves and billows overwhelm my Soul.

Surely the Lord will yet make His loving-kindness to break forth upon me, and turn my night into day, that my prayer may be regarded and my song be unto Him.

Unto the Lord will my Soul yet seek even though He seemeth to have forgotten me, and left me to mourn through the oppression with which mine enemies oppress me.

I will say unto my Soul, why art thou cast down? Why art thou dismayed within me? I will yet trust in the Lord who shall be again my countenance and my God.

WHERE JOY IS FOUND.

A reader of "The War Cry," J. H., who says he loves the paper and "has been on the way, fighting, for fifty-two years," writes of the Psalmist's exclamation, "In Thy presence is fullness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

"The world," he says, "is hunting for pleasure, but most of the people are looking for it in the wrong way and the wrong place. It can only be found in the presence of God. I found it there.

"It is fullness of joy—not a mere taste, but a big meal—all you need.

"How long will it last? Forever. Words fail to express the full meaning of this. Count in single drops all the water on the face of the earth, every grain of sand, every blade of grass, every star, multiply by millions the time all this would take, and then forever is still before you!

"Oh, what will the joy and the glory be!"

YOUNG PEOPLE'S LIBRARY.

To the Editor, "The War Cry":—

You have just published reports of Councils for Young People's Workers held in the Old Country. Young People's Treasurer Ethel Walker, of our Corps (Montreal IV.), is beginning a Young People's Library with some thirty books, which have kindly been handed to her by Mrs. Captain Smith, for the purpose.

The first book purchased by Treasurer Walker for this library is a copy of Rules and Regulations for Young People. This will be No. 1, No. 2 will be a Price List from the Trade Department. Can this be called a "good beginning"?—G. Dondeuny.

Why Smith doesn't Go to Church

"DOES NOT IMPRESS HIM AS BEING AN EFFICIENT MACHINE."

THERE is no sound reason why the church should not be required to give an account of its stewardship (says the author of "The Provincial American," a much-discussed book). If it no longer attracts men and women in our strenuous and impatient America, then it is manifestly unjust to deny to outsiders the right of criticism.

"Smith now spends his Sunday mornings golfing, or pottering about his garden, or in his club or office; and after the midday meal he takes a nap and loads his family into a motor for a flight countryward.

"Smith is the best of fellows—an average twentieth century American, diligent in business, a kind husband and father, and in politics anxious to vote for what he believes to be the best interests of the country. Smith is far from being a fool, and if by his test of "What's in it for me?" he finds the church wanting, it is, as he would say, 'up to the church' to expend some of its energy in proving that there is a good deal in it for him.

"Smith will not be won back to the church through appeals to theology, nor by stubborn reaffirmations of creeds and dogmas. I believe it may safely be said that the great body of ministers individually recognize this. . . . And Smith's trouble is, if I understand him, not with faith after all, but with works. The church does not impress him as being an efficient machine that yields adequate return upon the investment.

"If Smith can be brought to works through faith well enough; but he is far more critical of works than of faith. Works are within the range of his experience. He admires achievement. Show him a foundation of works, and interest him in strengthening that foundation and in building upon it, and his faith will take care of itself. . . .

"And he has witnessed, too, a deterioration of the church's power through its abandonment of philanthropic work to secular agencies, while churches of the familiar type, locked up tight all the week save for a prayer meeting and choir practice, have nothing to do. What strikes Smith is their utter wastefulness and futility.

"The Smith for whom I presume to speak is not indifferent to the call of revitalized democracy. He has confessed to me his belief that the world is a kindlier place, and that more agencies of helpfulness are at work than ever before; and to restore the recalcitrant Smith to the church is necessary, first of all, to convince him that the church honestly seeks to be the chief of such agencies. . . .

"Smith says that he prefers to give his money where it is put to practical use. The fact that there are within fifteen minutes' walk of his house half a dozen churches, all struggling to maintain themselves, and making no appreciable impression upon the community, is not lost upon Smith—the practical, unemotional, busy Smith.

"Smith speaks to me with sincere admiration of his friend, The Salvation Army Major, to whom he opens his purse ungrudgingly; but the church over the way—that grim, expensive pile of stone, closed for all but five or six hours of the week!—Smith shakes his head ruefully when you suggest it."

ARE YOU LONELY?

See What This Young Candidate Is Trying to Do.

Candidate Richard Wyman, of Fort Frances, Ontario, is employed in the sawmill, sometimes on day shift and sometimes on night. There is no Corps at Fort Frances, but our comrade informed the Candidates' Department recently that he was resolved to commence open-air meetings, even though he had to stand alone. His intention is to try to do two meetings weekly.

"This week has been my first opportunity," he writes, "and on Tuesday night the Baptist minister and another friend were coming out with me. One came along at the right time, and we waited for the other until it was too late. He did not turn up.

"Then they promised to meet me on Friday at 8 p.m., and as they did not show up on time, I started alone. At first a few people smiled. Then they stopped to listen, and very soon the sidewalk in front of the hotel was blocked.

"Just as I was closing and the crowd had mostly gone, a man stepped forward and, with his open hand for plate, suggested an offering. In a few minutes he brought me $2.50. I then announced that I had to collect $25 towards my Training expenses, and that I should be glad to put this $2.50 down towards that amount. I shall not soon forget the people's kindness."

Are You at "Wits' End Corner?"

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Christian, with troubled brow?
Are you thinking of what is before you,
And all you are bearing now?
Does all the world seem against you,
And you in the battle alone?
Remember—at "Wits' End Corner."
Is where God's power is shown.

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Blinded with wearying pain,
Feeling you cannot endure it,
You cannot bear the strain,
Bruised through the constant suffering,
Dizzy, and dazed, and numb?
Remember—to "Wits' End Corner,"
Is where Jesus loves to come!

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Your work before you spread,
All lying begun, unfinished,
And pressing on heart and head,
Longing for strength to do it,
Stretching out trembling hands?
Remember—at "Wits' End Corner,"
The Burden-Bearer stands.

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Yearning for those you love,
Longing and praying and watching,
Pleading their cause above,
Trying to bring them to Jesus,
Wond'ring if you've been true?
He whispers, at "Wits' End Corner":—
"I'll win them, as I won you!"

[By permission of the Publisher, H. E. Roberts.]

GOT HIS SILK HAT.

Six discarded high silk hats were gifts recently contributed to The Salvation Army Industrial Home store by several Kansas City society men. This store, which aims to help the needy by selling them old clothes for a few cents, feared the hats could not be disposed of.

However, a short time ago a shabbily dressed negro preacher entered the store and asked the price of the hats.

"Seventy-five cents," said the man in charge.

"Praise the Lawd!" exclaimed the preacher; "He's done answered mah prayers. I'll take one."

The old man then explained that he was going to conference the next day, and had been praying for a hat. When a man the day before had given him a dollar he thought his prayers were answered, but on pricing silk hats, found they were five dollars.

He left, proudly wearing the hat, and promising to tell all the brethren at conference to send in their orders.—"Kansas City Post."

HOW IT CAN BE DONE.

In a recent testimony meeting at Regina Corps, one of the comrades ("Father" Holland) spoke of the necessity of "praying without ceasing," and told a story to show how this was literally possible.

A number of learned men, so the story runs, were discussing the question of prayer and its effect on daily life, and some, evidently could not see how it was possible to pray without ceasing. A little servant offered an explanation. She said:

"When I open my eyes in the morning, I say: 'Oh, Lord, open the eyes of my understanding.' when I dress, I say, 'Dress me with the robe of Thy righteousness,' when I prepare breakfast, 'Feed me with the Bread of Heaven'; when I light the fires, 'Kindle a flame of sacred love within my heart'; when I wash the children, 'Wash me with Thy precious Blood,' and so on through the day."

OUR WARFARE.

"Put on the armour of light."—Romans 13:12.

"For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against . . . . . spiritual wickedness."—Ephesians 6:12.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Timothy 6:12.

"It is God that girdeth me with strength, and makes my way perfect. . . . . He teacheth my hands to war."—Psalm 18:32-34.

NOT FOR YOUNG CHILDREN.

Nuts of any kind.
Fresh bread, buns, or cakes.
Hard fruits—especially apples.
Unripe fruit of any kind.
Uncooked vegetables of any description whatsoever.
Stone fruit, unless the stones are removed.
Skins, either of fruit, fish, or fowl.
Highly-seasoned foods—curries and similar dishes.
Condiments, such as pickles, piquant sauces, and so on.

Indian Praise for The Army.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE KING'S HONOUR CONFERRED UPON COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER, A NATIVE ORGAN PUBLISHES REMARKABLE TRIBUTE.

FEW years ago, when the first contingent of The Salvation Army, "four very harmless-looking Officers," landed in India, they were received with suspicion and antagonism alike by the local Bombay officials and by the native masses (says the "Montreal Weekly Witness"). This sentiment was reflected in the press, which proposed, among other repressive measures, the immediate deportation of the invaders; in a secret circular asking advice as to the best sections of the Indian penal code for summarily dealing with this "dangerous element"; in constant police surveillance; and in a series of prosecutions which finally resulted in the sentencing of Commissioner Booth-Tucker, the leader, to a month's imprisonment.

Now, not only does the British Government, on the recommendation of the Secretary of State for India, confer upon Commissioner Booth-Tucker the coveted decoration Kaiser-I-Hind in "recognition of the services rendered by him in the interests of charity, public morals, and humanity in general in India," but at the same time we find the native non-Christian press paying enthusiastic tributes to The Army's work.

The Kaiser-I-Hind is said to be as jealously guarded as the Victoria Cross, and is an honour which very few have won. Among these few are Lord Kitchener, Lord Curzon, former Gov.-General of India, and Lord Minto, who now occupies the post. It has been stated that there are no more Kaiser-I-Hind medals in existence than there are Knights of the Garter, and the latter order is limited to a membership of thirty-one.

Turning to the native Indian press, we find the "Khalsa Advocate" (Amritsar, Punjab), a weekly devoted to championing the cause of the Sikhs, devoting its leading columns to a generously-worded summary of The Salvation Army's work. Since it gives an excellent bird's-eye view of this missionary movement as witnessed by one actively engaged in non-Christian propaganda, the following extract, quite apart from the interest attached to it, on account of the appreciative vein running through it, will make instructive reading:—

"In times of need and scarcity they have given ample support to destitute people and helpless children. Where water was scarce they sunk wells and distributed food among needy orphans and helpless children.

"In the Punjab and the United Provinces the work of The Salvation Army has been splendidly successful, and the collectors (high executive authorities) of these districts have warmly praised their activities, and spoken of their marvellous achievements in terms of the highest approbation. The number of criminal classes has rapidly dwindled as a result of their beneficial influence, and the heads of the Police Departments in both the Provinces have correctly attributed the decrease in crime to their useful activities in this behalf. In these places The Army has eleven colonies solely dedicated to the reform of these classes, and is thinking of founding a few others.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker.

"The number of criminal classes under the supervising care of The Army is 2,000, of which there are many helpless orphans and females. A remarkable change is perceptible in their lives since their subjection to this wholesome influence. By means of these men The Army is trying to plant fruit trees in hilly tracts and is engaged in arranging for fodder for the beasts. . . . They have some 850 educational institutions, in which 14,520 males and females are pursuing their studies.

"Besides 270 Europeans, 2,285 Indian missionaries in the service of The Army are doing a lot of good work in some 2,763 towns and villages of our country. From this is evident the unflagging zeal and untiring devotion with which these men are advancing toward their end and are successfully nearing its attainment."

Such a praise of missionary activities from a non-Christian native organ, writes a student of Indian conditions, "marks a veritable revolution."

The Earth's Boiling Pot.

WHAT ARE THE HIDDEN FORCES THAT ARE CHANGING THE FACE OF THE GLOBE?—PROBLEMS STILL UNSOLVED BY THE GEOLOGISTS.

[Still another Congress in Toronto. An International Geological Congress is now in session for a week's deliberations and study of the mineral deposits and geological conditions of various sections of the Dominion.—Ed.]

THE face of the earth is slowly changing, and we suppose that one of the most difficult questions for the geologist—the scientist who studies the structure of the earth—to answer is, What are the forces which now lower a wide area of land so that it becomes the bed of the ocean and now raise the bed of the ocean so that it becomes a wide area of land?

Working away all the time, however, and never to be forgotten, are the mighty forces under the earth's crust. It is these which, if we really understood them, as we have scarcely begun to do, would explain to us why the level of the surface heaves and falls.

One of the greatest pieces of work for the future of science is to understand what is really happening inside the earth, and to find out what is really the structure and composition of the earth's crust. Until this is done, the study of geology is, after all, only a study of little things on the surface.

The really marvellous thing is that men of science are able to learn as much as they do within the narrow and strict conditions that confine them. New ways of learning are opening to us, however, as the generations go on. Only with the last few years we have discovered radium and what it does, and we are just beginning to understand how this element, by its never-ending production of heat and electrical forces, must be at work, changing most difficult questions that geologists have yet to answer for us.

In the meantime we are given to understand that the interior of the earth is very hot.

"When men dig deep mines, and go far down into the substance of the earth, they constantly come to spots which are warmer and warmer as they descend. Water which wells up from very great depths is always very hot.

"In the frost-bound island of Iceland, there is one spot from which boiling-hot water bubbles and streams all the year round. This spot is contained in a flat, grass-covered plain, which is near to the sea. In the midst of this plain, there is a broad, somewhat heaped-up platform of stone, which has two large funnel-like basins, hollowed out in its substance. These basins are generally filled with clear, sea-green, steaming-hot water, which overflows gently from their rims, and leaves behind it, as it runs down, new contributions to the stony platform.

"At intervals of an hour or two, however, the transparent water begins to be troubled, and to tremble in the basins. A loud rumbling noise is heard to issue from the ground. Next, bubbles of steam rise and burst in the water, and cause the liquid to swell up in the middle. Then, all at once, the boiling becomes excessively violent, and a column of scalding liquid is shot up a hundred feet into the air, scattering itself at the top as a broad mass of white foam and steam.

"This curious exhibition is repeated at intervals several times, and smaller spoutings are thrown in all directions around, sideways and upwards, and turning over in white arches; a hissing noise, like that which accompanies the flight of a rocket, being kept up all the while, and clouds of misty steam rising higher and higher above. Another loud report all of a sudden takes place, and another lofty pillar is shot up towards the sky, this time carrying with it a volley of large stones, which are scattered in all directions around. The outbreak of water then ceases for a short period, and the stone basins are seen to be empty and nearly dry. After a time, the clear, sea-green liquid rises gently into them again, until it once more overflows at the rim, and the same series of spoutings then begins again.

"The foregoing figure presents the usual appearance of one of these outbursts of the boiling springs, or "Geysers" of Iceland. This is, perhaps, the most striking and curious instance known, of the overflows of streams of very hot water from the interior depths of the earth, but springs of considerable degrees of

(Continued on Page 14.)

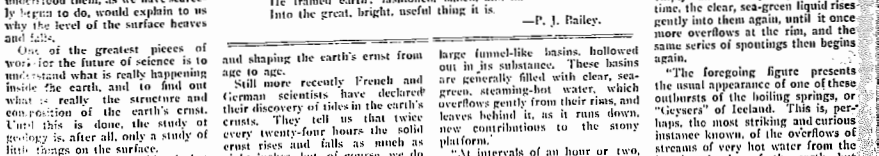
God worketh, slowly, yea, a thousand years
He takes to lift His hand off that He hath made,
When seemingly most finished, Layer on layer,
Laid as by fingers skilled in length's extremes,
And thrilled progressive through all elements,
He framed earth: fashioned, balled, and hardened it
Into the great, bright, useful thing it is.

—P. J. Bailey.

and shaping the earth's crust from age to age.

Still more recently French and German scientists have declared their discovery of tides in the earth's crusts. They tell us that twice every twenty-four hours the solid crust rises and falls as much as eight inches, but, of course, we do not notice this anymore than sailors in a ship feel the tides of the sea.

These are some of the deepest and



When men dig deep mines and go far down into the substance of the earth they find that the heat increases as they descend.

Makers of Music and Song.

ON UNIFORM AND UNIFORMITY.

Have you ever noticed (writes a Bandmaster) a smart-looking Salvation Army Band, with all its men in uniform of the latest design, their instruments clean, and everyone looking really well—with the exception of just one individual?

This comrade always seems to consider it his special duty to be a trifle different from the rest of the Bandsmen. He will generally manage to forget his strap; and though all his fellow-players have their red tunics buttoned up, he in his wisdom will leave his unbuttoned, thus displaying a showy watch-chain, a fancy waistcoat, or a "picturesque" necktie! The reason he does not button up like the rest, he will perhaps tell you, is because he feels the heat so much! This is because he does a lot more than the rest of the Band; though why this should be, neither I, nor (I venture to think) anyone else, can tell.

You will observe another class of man who will insist, whether sitting on the platform or standing, upon having one hand in his trousers pocket. By this means he can keep his tunic half-buttoned, and still display his gold albert!

It is a very curious coincidence, too, that this very man will often arrive on duty shod in the latest of brown leather boots. Such articles never seemed to me to match the blue serge or the red tunic of The Salvation Army Bandsman.

These little things show themselves in some of our large Bands as well as the smaller ones. There may, of course, be nothing radically wrong in these habits, though they are certainly untidy and irregular.

But I fancy I hear my Bandsman brother say, "I have been in my working clothes all the week; I must wear my 'Sunday best' on Sundays."

By all means. But we must also let our "Sunday best" agree with our profession as Salvationists, and observe uniformity in our dress.

I feel sure that if the Bandsman who reads this and who indulges himself in this way will just watch some man who does the same things, and will picture the effect that such practices have upon the appearance of the Band, destroying as it does the smart and tidy look which we Salvationists should cultivate, he will mend his ways, much to the joy of the patient and long-suffering Bandmaster.

Concerning the **Vancouver II.** Band, Adjutant G. F. Thompson writes:—"There are twenty-three members, two of whom were not present when the photo (on this page) was taken.

"Just over three years ago, there was but one Bandsman—and Bandmaster Bone, who still holds the baton. Ensign Richardson, the Corps Officer, plays a cornet, and is a good help to the Band.

"Bandmaster Bone formerly played in Whittlesea Band, England, and Commissioner Lawley was his Divisional Commander."

On a recent Monday night, the Dovercourt (Toronto) Band gave a musical festival at the Temple. A large crowd was present, the Band's playing at the corner of Yonge and Albert Streets drawing many people to the Hall.

The Songster Brigade also was present, and with the Band (over forty strong) presented a striking appearance on the platform. Every Bandsman and every Songster wore the uniform of their respective organizations, of which Adjutant Hoddinott, the Officer in charge, and Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the Divisional Commander, who presided, have good reason to be proud.

"My Guide" and "Mercy" selections, and the "Proclamation" march were on the programme, for which Bandmaster Palmer deserves credit.

The **Brantford** Band has now almost reached the forty mark, and the rendering of the latest compositions is greatly appreciated by the citizens.

On a recent Wednesday evening, fully two thousand people listened to their programme in the Jubilee Park, and the local papers were loud in their praises of the Band's music. Such selections and marches as "Echoes of the Congress," "Rousseau," "New England," "English Melodies," "Proclamation," "The Soldiers," etc., brought out all that was best in every Bandsman. The recent spiritual meeting of the Band will never be forgotten for its hallowed influence and blessed results.

The week-end visit to Niagara Falls (reported elsewhere) was a big success. An ex-Bandmaster of that Corps was welcomed back to the fold, and given good counsel by the Bandsmen present.

On a recent Sunday morning, instead of the prayer meeting in the Hall, a few of the Bandsmen of **Bonavista, Nfld.**, took their instruments and marched out and held an open-air, writes E. B. We had a good time, and the people of that part of the town were so delighted that they took up a collection among themselves.

Bandmaster Damm, of **Essex, Ont.**, is pleased to report that his Band of twelve is progressing. The Corps recently welcomed Brother Butler from Pontymister, Wales, and he has taken up 1st baritone with us. Our new comrade has sent for his wife and family from Pontymister, so we are expecting an addition to our Band. The Band expects to be in uniform within a short time.

The **Winnipeg II.** Band has just welcomed Bandmaster Mitchell and Bandsman Baker from Paignton, Devonshire, writes C. B. L. Our long-cherished desire to have a Bandmaster has been fulfilled by Bandmaster Mitchell taking over the baton. Already the Band has made marked improvement, and we can see new life springing up in our Band. We were sorry to say good-bye to Brother Hayward, who left us to return to the East. His presence in our cornet section will be greatly missed.

The **Brampton** Band made its bow to the public on Sunday, August 3rd, and, under the leadership of Lieutenant Martin, played very creditably. A good impression was made on the townsfolk. The Band only numbers ten at present, but hopes to grow. A new euphonium is on order.

As already briefly reported, the **Winnipeg Boys'** Band recently visited Regina and gave an enjoyable programme to a good audience in the City Hall. A local paper says: "All the numbers were well done, and a few were strikingly good. Perhaps the Band showed up to best advantage in its selection "Echoes from Scotland," the shading and gradations of tone in this medley being delicate and harmonious."

Corps Correspondent Corbin says: Mr. McInnes (the Chairman) was introduced by Staff-Captain Peacock, and he was received with loud applause. Mr. McInnes travelled up from Pilot Butte with the Boys' Band, and he was well pleased with their conduct. They marched from the station to The Salvation Army Hall, where a supper was waiting for them. They gave a festival in the evening, which was very much appreciated by all. Mr. McInnes kindly paid the expense of the Auditorium, which was $25.00.

Captain Hancock, of **Sudbury**, writes:—"We have just concluded a week's whirlwind campaign on behalf of a Band for Sudbury. We fixed a target of $125, to purchase five new instruments, but by a united effort, we realized $145.50. After paying for the instruments, we shall therefore, have a good sum in hand as a Band Fund."

The **Earlscourt** Band conducted the meetings on Sunday, August 3rd, it being Band week-end, led on by their Bandmaster, Bert Lovell.

Honouring the Dead! Regina Band at the Funeral of a City Police Officer.

Although they have been considerably strengthened recently, their latest additions being the Commanding Officer, Captain Weeks (solo horn) and Brother G. Meacher (soprano), it cannot be said that they are all that is desired in musical lines, but for real hard work in the speaking and other Corps' work, they are at the top notch.

Regret was felt at the absence of Mrs. Weeks from the Sunday's meetings. She was suffering from an attack of pleurisy.

LIPPINCOTT BAND.

Conducts Campaign at Palmerston and Harriston.

(By Wire.)

The visit of the Lippincott Street (Toronto) Band to Palmerston and Harriston was a great success. On Saturday night the Band was welcomed by Mayor Burns, and fully five hundred people attended the Festival.

On Sunday afternoon about seven hundred people gathered in Dopfer's lawn. The Library Hall was packed at night, and hundreds had to be turned away.

On Monday morning (Civic Holiday) the town of Harriston was stirred by the music of the Band.

Returning to Palmerston, over a thousand people were present in the afternoon at the Driving Park, also five hundred children, four hundred of whom marched in the procession. Addresses were given by W. A. Clarke, M.P., and R. H. Hazelwood. We wound up with a big musical meeting by the Band.—George Smith, Adjutant.

Reporting the same event Band Correspondent Gooch says:—

Arriving at Palmerston at 9.10 about an hour late, on Saturday, August 2nd, we were met by Adjutant Smith and the Corps' Officers, and proceeded to the main street, where we were given a civic welcome by Mayor Burns. We then marched to a beautiful lawn, where a short musical programme was a short programme was given, presided over by Adjutant Smith.

On Sunday morning there were two open-airs, and the Holiness meeting was held in the Opera House. The Band rendered special

(Continued on Page 6.)

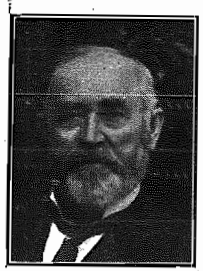
Vancouver II. Band.

The Work of Winnipeg's Juvenile Court.

DURING FIRST SIX YEARS NINETY PER CENT. OF CASES MADE GOOD—APPRECIATION OF THE AUTHORITIES—ADJUTANT CARTER WRITES OF THE DETENTION HOME AND PROBATION WORK.

WINNIPEG was the first Canadian city to establish a Court for Juvenile Offenders, an institution at once so wisely humane and so apparently indispensable that it has since been widely copied, and one's wonder is that the world got on so long without it.

Now, children sixteen years of age and under, instead of being taken to the police station and locked up in the cells, are taken to the Detention Home, where everything is so homelike and unprison-like that the child is not terrorized.



Judge D. M. Walker.

The Court (says Mr. F. J. Billiarde, B.A., Superintendent of Neglected Children for Manitoba and Judge of the Juvenile Court, in his informing book, "Citizens in the Making") is held, on the afternoons of Monday and Thursday of each week, in the dining-room of the Detention Home, and the proceedings are as informal as possible, having due regard to impressing the children with the dignity of the occasion.

The instructions given to the members of the City Police Force, through the Chief Constable, and to Probation Officers, are that when children are apprehended, either in the commission of an offence or after complaint is made, they should at once be taken to the home of their parents, provided they have homes. If the delinquent has no home, or the home surroundings are known by the officer to be bad, or the child has been previously before the court and is proving incorrigible, then the child is taken direct to the Detention Home, and there kept until the next sitting of the court, the parents being at once notified. If the child is taken to the home of its parents, then the parents are told of the nature of the offence with which the child is charged, and they are notified and warned to produce the child at the Detention Home at the next court day.

Hon. J. H. Howden, Attorney General for Manitoba.

It will be seen from the foregoing that formation rather than reformation—in short, character-building—is the corner-stone of the whole system—to take the human being in the plastic and formative stage of life and by wise foresight and capable supervision mould him into a self-respecting, law-abiding citizen, a friend, and not an enemy, of law and order.

The child brought before these courts is in no way looked upon or treated as a criminal, but rather as one who, owing to the unfortunate character of his environment, and lack of good example and advice, needs the protecting arm of the law paternally used to uplift and set him on the right path.

In practice, we are told that probation has proved an effective means of overcoming bad habits and dangerous tendencies in wayward children.

A probation officer an investigate each case brought before the court, and inform the judge concerning the child's characteristics and home conditions, thereby enabling the court to treat each child according to his individual needs.

The aim of criminal courts in the past has been to do something to the child; the aim of the Juvenile Court and of probation is to do something for the child.

Adjutant and Mrs. W. R. Carter are the Managers of the Detention Home, and we are indebted to the Adjutant for the following interesting description of the purpose and achievements of the Detention Home, and the Probation Work:

FATHERS and mothers are all interested in their own boys and girls. The majority strive to train them while still young in the way they should go, but sometimes, in spite of good training, the best of advice, and even their parents' prayers, they go astray.

But this deep interest in the children's welfare extends to others—to relatives, friends, neighbours, and citizens—and it was no doubt an expression of this feeling, shown by many of the leading citizens of Winnipeg, that influenced the Government of Manitoba to give the delinquent boy and girl a chance to make good, by removing them from surroundings that have been proved to be a cause of the young people's continuing in waywardness and crime; and by providing a Detention Home and Juvenile Court, where the boys and girls can be detained, and their cases heard, and where they are screened from the publicity of the press.

In taking this step, the Government started the first Juvenile Court in Canada, thus setting an example that is well worth following in all the large cities of our fair Dominion; for after a six years' test, we have proved that ninety per cent. of the two thousand cases that have come before this Court are a success.

In the practical outcome, therefore, worthy citizens are made, instead of well-nigh hopeless criminals, and a saving of thousands of dollars to the Province is effected.

Mention should here be made of the Hon. C. H. Campbell (formerly Attorney General), who interested himself in this work to such a degree that he is looked upon as the father of Canada's first Juvenile Court; also of the late Hon. T. H. Daley, who was appointed first Juvenile Judge of Canada, and who showed a keen interest in his work, as well as in that of The Salvation Army.

The proposal that The Salvation Army should manage the Detention Home for the Government was passed unanimously, and we have, from time to time, received many expressions of appreciation from those in authority as to the way The Army has fulfilled its trust.

When the work was first started, a small house was rented, but as the venture proved such a success a building for the purpose was erected. As to the disposition of the rooms, the Officers in charge have their Quarters at the front; these are furnished by the Government. The Home side is composed of a number of bedrooms for the boys, on the top flat, and a number for the girls on the second flat. These are all plainly furnished, each inmate having a room to himself or herself.

The children are, on entering, brought to my office, being in due course handed over to Miss Kelly, the Assistant Matron, who at once sees that they have a warm bath and a clean change of clothes.

The Court Room is in the same building, and is nothing more nor less than the dining-room. It is the desire of all concerned to here get away from the usual court room style. Judge D. M. Walker and Mr. F. J. Billiarde are the appointed Judges of the court. Two sittings per week are held, and the children who are brought before them are made to feel we are all willing to befriend and help them to be good and do right, as much as possible. Inquiry is always made as to home environment, day school, church, and Sunday School; the child attends, what time he arrives home at night, companionship, where he spends his time when away from home, and other questions of that kind. Attention is also given to the mental and physical condition. In this way we find out the cause of the difficulty. Then we strive to remove that difficulty.

The Court Room, Which Is also the Dining-room, of the Detention Home.

If it is necessary to detain the children at the Home for a period of days or weeks, their education is not neglected, as we have a teacher supplied by the School Board, and in the school, Mrs. Palmer makes a study of each boy and girl, and in

(Continued on Page 14.)

OPENING OF N. BATTLEFORD

Major and Mrs. McLean Conduct First Week-end Services.

On July 19th and 20th, the citizens of North Battleford had an opportunity of hearing the Gospel proclaimed from a Salvation Army platform, writes A. S. Brooks.

Major and Mrs. McLean came from Winnipeg to conduct the opening meetings, and they were greeted by Adjutant Sheppard, Captain McLennan, Captain Lewis, and a number of Soldiers.

An open-air meeting was held in front of the Board of Trade, where about five hundred people listened to the first Salvation Army meeting in North Battleford. They welcomed The Army warmly.

There were nine in the ring, and the words of those who spoke were listened to attentively as were the solos. The inside meeting was well attended, as were the meetings on Sunday. About four hundred were present at the evening open-air and about 275 in the theatre, where the Sunday meetings were held. The addresses of Major and Mrs. McLean were very helpful and were a blessing to all, as were the solos they sang.

Brother A. S. Brooks, a Soldier of North Battleford, both on Saturday and Sunday night, offered a real warm welcome to the Officers on behalf of the citizens. The people giving them a real old-time Salvation Army clap. At the close of the day, about twenty had raised their hands for prayers, and two came out for salvation.

In closing the meeting, Brother Brooks thanked the Major and his good wife on behalf of the people for opening the work, and invited them back again.

The opening is considered a real success in every way, and we pray that Adjutant Sheppard and Captain McLennan, who have been left in charge, may be blessed abundantly, and be made a blessing to the people of North Battleford, and that the work of God may prosper and souls be won for Christ and His Kingdom.

We were at it again early Monday morning. We left Palmerston for Harriston on the nine o'clock train, arriving there twenty minutes later. Two open-airs were held on the main street. Bandsman Leech gave a stirring address here, which was much appreciated, following which Adjutant Smith sang and spoke of his visit to the town sixteen years before when he played in the Marine Band. We returned to Palmerston that morning.

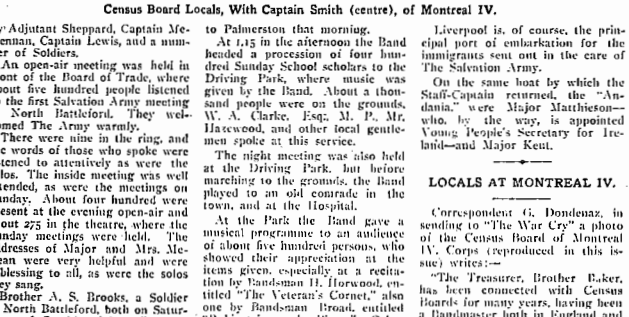
At 1.15 in the afternoon the Band headed a procession of four hundred Sunday School scholars to the Driving Park, where music was given by the Band. About a thousand people were on the grounds, W. A. Clarke, Esq. M. P., Mr. Hazewood, and other local gentlemen spoke at this service.

The night meeting was also held at the Driving Park, but before marching to the grounds, the Band played to an old comrade in the town, and at the Hospital.

At the Park the Band gave a musical programme to an audience of about five hundred persons, who showed their appreciation at the items given, especially at a recitation by Bandsman H. Horwood, entitled "The Veteran's Cornet," also one by Bandsman Broad, entitled "Rubinstein on the Piano." Other items included a cornet solo by Bandsman Packham and a Euphonium solo by the writer. The Band played several pieces, including "Joyful Army" and "Victory" marches.

A vote of thanks was proposed by Reeve Dalnage at this service, and seconded by the Town Clerk, who said how pleased he was at the Band's visit.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Scott Cowan, who had much to do with arranging the Band's visit, also to the kind friends who entertained the Bandsmen.



Census Board Locals, With Captain Smith (centre), of Montreal IV.

For the last five years the Staff-Captain has been The Army's chief embarkation Officer at Liverpool. It was not anticipated at the time of his appointment, that a great booking business would be done there in addition to the other large centres; but during his first year his bookings numbered 150, and year by year they have increased until within the last nine months they were 1,300.

Liverpool is, of course, the principal port of embarkation for the immigrants sent out in the care of The Salvation Army.

On the same boat by which the Staff-Captain returned, the "Andania," were Major Matthieson—who, by the way, is appointed Young People's Secretary for Ireland—and Major Kent.

LOCALS AT MONTREAL IV.

Correspondent G. Dondenaz, in sending to "The War Cry" a photo of the Census Board of Montreal IV. Corps (reproduced in this issue) writes:—

"The Treasurer, Brother Baker, has been connected with Census Boards for many years, having been a Bandmaster both in England and in Canada. He has done twenty-five years' service as a Local Officer, and has been connected with our Corps for seven years. He, with the Corps Officer, founded the Montreal IV. Band, and is still at the front with his cornet.

"Corps Sergeant-Major Dew is also a veteran, and has been connected with Montreal IV. for about seven years.

"The other Local Officers came to our Corps during 1912.

"Since this photo was taken, Brother J. Robb, as Bandmaster, also sits on the Census Board."

BRANTFORD BAND.

Visits Niagara Falls, Ontario, Corps.

On Saturday morning, July 26th, the Brantford Band went to Niagara Falls Corps to do the week-end meetings, writes G. T. C.

On Saturday night, Brigadier Adby and his wife came along. The Band gave a two-hours' festival in the town bandstand. In the Sunday morning Holiness meeting, God's presence was felt, and at the close of the meeting, one backslider came back to God.

The Band gave a festival in the Park on Sunday afternoon. Among the pieces, given were "Rousseau," "Joyful Army," "Melbourne," etc.

We entrained for Brantford about twelve o'clock midnight, but the train was delayed, and we did not start till about 2 a.m. During the long wait Bandsman Maslin kept us all in good spirits, and we arrived in Brantford about 4.15 a.m.

The following additional particulars and comments are sent us by a correspondent signing himself "W. E. D.":

When a Band turns out in full strength and does seven regular open-airs, three open-air Band Festivals of about two hours each, and one Holiness and one Salvation meeting in weather that caused even the spectator that sat on the park bench to shed his coat, and all within thirty hours, it may be truly said that that Band was going some. Such is the record made by the Brantford Silver Band in their recent visit to Niagara Falls, Ontario. Large crowds attended every gathering, and as a token of how much they were appreciated it may be said that we had the largest financial week-end ever known at Niagara Falls, Ontario. And as a token of God's presence with us we had the pleasure of seeing a backslider return to the fold.

Captain Nock lost no opportunity of advertising the Band's coming. Attractive band-bills were distributed from door to door, and even on the fronts of some of the cars were fastened banners telling of the meetings. The consequence was that everybody was watching for them and all anxious to hear them. From the first festival, which was given in the park on Saturday at 4 p.m., to the last great Salvation wind-up in the Queen's Theatre, the same interest and appreciation was manifested.

Sunday was indeed a busy day for the boys. Starting off at nine-thirty with a prayer meeting for themselves (their spiritual breakfast), they stuck right at it till late at night, having only short intermissions, which gave them long enough to get their billets, eat, and get back to another meeting.

These boys worked hard, and the citizens of the Falls have nothing but praise for their playing and their earnestness.

Didn't They Have a Jolly Time at the Fresh Air Camp?

STAFF-CAPTAIN PINCHEN.

Staff-Captain Pinchen who, having conducted a party of immigrants to Vancouver, has now returned to the Old Country, has been greatly impressed by this, his first sight of Canada beyond the Rockies. He has been in the Dominion several times previously, but has not, until now, seen the country west of Calgary.

PORTRAITS FOR THE "CRY."

Correspondents will help the Editorial Staff, if, in sending portraits for publication in "The War Cry" or "Young Soldier," they will do their utmost to secure photographs taken in Army uniform. Groups should be arranged with the comrades in them placed as close together as possible.

LIPPINCOTT BAND.

(Continued from Page 4.)

music, and Adjutant Smith read the lesson.

In the afternoon, we again went to the lawn and gave another programme of music and song, including some special items, such as xylophone solos, etc. The pastors of the town spoke at this service, expressing their pleasure at the Band's visit.

On Sunday night the rain poured down, but we got under a tree and continued our open-air without interruption. This was followed by another one on the main street, after which another service was held in the Opera House, which was crowded to the doors. The collection in this service alone amounted to $33. The Band played two beautiful selections, and Adjutant Smith addressed the audience.

Master of Himself.

How happy is he born or taught
Who serveth not another's will;
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill.

Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Not tied unto the world with care
Of public fame or private breath.

Who God doth late and early pray
More of His grace than goods to lend;
And walks with man, from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend.

This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall.
Lord of himself, tho' not of lands,
And having nothing yet hath all.

—Sir Henry Wotton.

AFTER EACH MEAL.

Seasons of Prayer "Been a Great Blessing to Us All."

It is thirty-nine years since we began a home of our own, but although I was a Christian, I never thought then of having Family Worship. I had never heard my father or mother pray, although they were good-living people, and so I did not miss it at first in my own home.

But about twenty-seven years ago my husband and myself became Soldiers of The Salvation Army, and were then taught, by rule as well as by example, to pray at every meal. We began at that time to have worship at each meal—just a verse or two from the Bible, and a short prayer—and we still keep it up.

The cross at times was very heavy, when at our table there were those who were opposed to The Army, but a little prayer brought strength and grace to overcome.

By adhering to this rule, as all of the family would be present at some meal during the day, all would at some time be present at prayers, as they might not have been if we had only held Family Worship in the morning.

These seasons have been a great blessing to us all in the past. They are still, and we do thank God that He put this thought into the late General's mind—to teach his people this method of family prayer.

Mrs. John McKay.

Annapolis Royal.

OUTWITTED HIS MATES.

Ship's Steward Gets Saved.

Much good has been done during the three weeks that Captain Stride and Lieutenants Delamont and Hed have been at Prince Rupert, B.C. Three souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat, and tobacco and pipes have been surrendered.

In a recent Sunday night meeting, no fewer than seven languages were used. Quite a crowd of Swedish people have been to hear Lieutenant Hed speak in their own tongue.

One of our converts is a steward on a boat which comes to this port. Since his conversion, he has met with some opposition from his mates, and one day, not being able to find his street clothes, he realized that the other men were trying to stop him attending the meeting. Not to be daunted, he simply slipped a raincoat over his white steward's suit, and came to the meeting as he was! It was quite a victory for him.

The Great Peace.

[Although the treaty of Ghent, the legal instrument by which peace was established between Great Britain and the United States, was not signed till 1814, it is just one hundred years ago in these days that the last significant act of war—the destruction of old Fort Erie—took place between the two countries, which are now fittingly celebrating their century of peace. This long, unbroken period of amity and goodwill is undoubtedly the result of a strong desire on the part of both great nations each to work out its own destinies in peace. Long may these happy conditions prevail!

But there is, after all, a greater peace.—Ed.]

NOTHING for a moment broke the serenity of Christ's life on earth. Tempest and tumult met Him everywhere, until outwardly His life was one of the most troubled that was ever lived. But the inner life was a sea of glass. The highest tranquility, serenity, and peace of mind was always there. It was at the very time when the bloodhounds were dogging Him in the streets of Jerusalem, that He turned to His disciples and offered them, as a last legacy, "My peace." If the meagreness of human language fails to convey to a blind man the vastness of that ocean which lies in the hollow of the Creator's hand, how much more is its poverty seen when it attempts to set forth, in an inexperienced soul, all that is meant by God's perfect peace.

It is the deep tranquility of a soul resting wholly upon God, in contrast with the unrest and anxiety engendered by a self-centred and worldly spirit. Jesus called it "My peace," in contrast with the hollowness of what the world calls peace. The world's peace is determined by outward things, and is as changeable as external conditions. But the peace of God changes not. It is not fitful and transient, but an abiding and ever-increasing reality. Ecstatic joy fluctuates like the waves of the sea, but peace flows on without interruption, like a river ever flowing and full.

It is easy to be tranquil when circumstances are favourable, and when we are high up above trouble, but the test is when we are in the midst of the waters, and when the waves thereof roar and are troubled. The peace which Christ promises never fails. Neither things present can disturb it, nor life nor death slipped it. It is abiding, and not intermittent; an unruffled undercurrent beneath the ground-swell of the believer's griefs and sorrows; a peace which exists independently of circumstances secure and certain, which "the world can neither give nor take away."

It was out of a deep experience of this very peace that Bunyan in his allegory tells us that the crowning gift of Emmanuel, when he was in possession of Mansoul, was "to ordain a new officer in the town. A goodly person he was. His name was Mr. God'speace. This man was set over all the notables of the city of Mansoul—my Lord Will-be-Well, my Lord Mayor Understanding, Mr. Recorder Conscience, the subordinate preacher, Mr. Mind, and all other natives of this great and famous city."

"Mr. God's-peace himself," writes Bunyan, "was not a native of the city, but came with Prince Emmanuel; he was a great acquaintance of Captain Credence and Captain Goodhope; some say they were of kin, and I am of that opinion, too. This man, Mr. God's-peace, as I have said, was made governor of the town in general, especially over the castle, and Captain Credence was to help him there.

"And I made great observation of it, that so long as all things went in Mansoul as this sweet-natured gentleman would, the town was in a most happy condition. Now were no jars, no chidings, no interposings, no unfaithful doings in all the town of Mansoul. Every man kept close to his own employment. The gentry, the officers, the soldiers, and all in the place, observed their order; and as for the women and children of the town, they followed their business joyfully; they would work and sing from morning till night, so that quite through the town of Mansoul now nothing was to be found but harmony, happiness, joy, and health."

Well has Bunyan pictured in these words the effect of that peace with God which "garrisons the heart and mind through Christ Jesus." God's peace and Prince Emmanuel come and go together. When Emmanuel was grieved away from the city, Mr. God's-peace laid down his commission and departed, too. This peace is only known when Jesus is in full possession of the soul. Christ brings His peace with Him." These things have I spoken unto you, that in Me ye might have peace." In Me—not through Me, out of, or from Me, but in Me. He, Himself, is our peace. Seek not the gift, but the Giver. If you receive the Giver you will insure all His gifts. Perfect peace will inevitably follow when Christ is welcomed to reign over the soul.

There is no surer sign that the keys of all the chambers of the heart have not been given up to Him than inward unrest, to be tossed to and fro, driven upon the waves of inward turmoil and trouble.

It is only when we are prepared to let Christ take His rightful place as Master and Lord of our whole life, that we can realize the fullness of the prayer, "Now the God of peace Himself give you peace always by all means." At all times, everywhere, and under all circumstances, we shall be kept in perfect peace.—"New Testament Holiness."

The Next Sessions for Field and Social Work commence on Thursday Sept. 25th.

Make Haste and Apply!

The Praying League.

Topics of Prayer.

1. Pray for much blessing to attend the Congress in Newfoundland.
2. Pray for all the Young People who are contemplating giving their lives to The Army Work in their home land and in foreign fields.
3. Pray that deep spiritual unction may rest upon all services for the salvation and elevating of human lives.

Daily Bible Topics.

SUN., Aug. 17.—Busy Workers. 1 Kings 5:12-18.
MON., Aug. 18.—House of the Lord 2 Chron. 3:1-17; 4:1-22
TUES., Aug. 19.—Sacrifice and Love. 2 Chron. 5:11-14.
WED., Aug. 20. — Consecration Prayer. 2 Chron. 6:12-20.
THURS., Aug. 21.—Remember Zion 2 Chron. 6:26-41.
FRI., Aug. 22.—Fire from Heaven 2 Chron. 7:1-66.
SAT., Aug. 23. — Disobedience Changes All. 1 Kings 6:37-38 7:1-9.

The Prayer Life.

(Arranged by Mrs. Blanche Johnstone.)

The face is made every day by it morning prayer, and by its look out of windows which open upon Heaven.—Joseph Parker.

Christ's Practice of Prayer.

1. PRAYER to our Lord was mor important than teaching and healing, for "great multitudes came together to hear and be healed. but He withdrew Himself into the desert and prayed.—Luke 5:15, 16
2. PRAYER to our Lord was mor important than rest, for "in the morning a great while before da He rose up and went out and departed into a desert place and there prayed."—Mark 1:35.
3. PRAYER to our Lord was mor important than sleep, for "He went out into the mountains to pra and He continued all night prayer to God."—Luke 6:12.
4. PRAYER to our Lord was mor important than the working of miracles, for instead of working miracle to deliver Peter, He said "I have prayed for thee that th faith fail not."—Luke 22:32.
5. PRAYER to our Lord was mo important in securing workers than either money or machinery for He said, "Pray ye the Lo of the harvest that He send forth labourers into His harvest." Matthew 9:38.
6. PRAYER to our Lord was mo important to be taught the preaching, for He taught men pray, but we have no record th He taught them to preach.—Ma Drew 6:5-15.
7. PRAYER to our Lord was mo important than all other ministries, for "He ever liveth to ma intercession for us."—Hebrews 7:25.

The earthly ministry of our Lo was begun in prayer (Luke 3:2 and continued in prayer a ended in prayer (Luke 23:34).

The heavenly ministry of our Lo was begun in prayer (John 14: "I will"), and is now continu in prayer (Heb. 7:25).

"Lord, teach us to be prayin (Luke 11:1). —Selected

Prayer for a little child.

God keep my jewel this day fr danger;
From tinker and pooka and blac hearted stranger,
From harm of the water, from ha of the fire,

(Continued on Page 15.)

GENERAL ORDER.

Harvest Festival.

The Commissioner has decided that the Annual Harvest Festival Effort shall take place throughout the Dominion, Bermuda, and Newfoundland on September 20th, 21st, 22nd, and 23rd.

After, Saturday, August 23rd, no special effort or demonstration for the raising of money (except on behalf of the Harvest Festival Fund) must take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

SYDNEY MAIDMENT,
Chief Secretary.

Gazette

Promotions:—

Lieutenant Arthur Ashby, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Charles Chapman, to be Captain.

Cadet Solomon Smith, Newfoundland Training College, to be Pro.-Lieutenant.

DAVID M. REES,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.
AN UNSECTARIAN GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

PRINTED for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

FOR JOY OF IT!

We sing the praise of work, the joy that comes here and now with all clean and honest toil and duty well and conscientiously done.

Not often can we over-estimate the value of such service, either to servant or master; only perhaps when, with the old proverb, we suppose that "To labour is to pray." To work with inspiration and a devout spirit may be something very near to worship; but in the end work is work and prayer is prayer, and there lurks in the suggestion that much faithful work may make up for less prayer a subtle and deadly peril. Nothing, not even work for God, can take the place of private prayer.

With this exception, how great is work! And how difficult to understand the spirit of those who go to their daily tasks as galley-slaves, compulsory bread-winners, who are loath to begin and eager to quit; of those who are mere mercenaries, anxious only to make money and more money; or of those who so habitually rush their work that its want of thoroughness is a source of constant misery. Let not such workers ever hope to find joy in their labours!

But the work that, no matter how lowly if honest and useful, is accepted as God-given and as providing daily opportunity for the exercise of personal discipline, for expression of character, and for the service of others; work with God—oh, that is enjoyment! That is the work in which the soul rejoices—work that is with us in our waking moments in the morning, and which we leave with reluctance at night. That is the work we never wish to evade, and which happily lingers with us, in thought, even when we are away on holiday.

What must be the misery of unemployment or half-employment! this point, and both the Chief and myself are heartily with him."

On Monday (writes Ensign Trickey) in company with Captain Nock and a couple of Brantford Bandsmen we inspected the Queen's Theatre platform at Niagara Falls, finding that a great steel girder, with all the scenery, had fallen in one mass, during the night, where a few hours before we were all gathered with Brigadier and Mrs. Adby and the Brantford Band. We little realized while enjoying the excellent music and song how perilous was our position, but for the fact that "His eye sees and His hand holds us."

Our Next Issue!

AN ATTRACTIVE MEMORIAL NUMBER.

SPECIAL ARTICLES.
TENDER MEMORIES OF THE LATE GENERAL.
REMARKABLE TRIBUTES.

PORTRAITS AND PICTURES HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED IN CANADA.

Anti-Drink Week.

GREAT EFFORT TO BE MADE ON THE BRITISH FIELD.

August 30th to September 5th.

An extraordinary effort to win to God the slaves of drink is to take place throughout the British Territory during the week August 30th to September 5th, inclusive. The purpose of the Effort is briefly explained as follows by Commissioner Higgins:—

"The object that The General had in mind—for the idea of a Drink Week emanates from him—is threefold; first to reach with Salvation the people who are addicted to drink; second, to bring before the young people the folly and exceeding sinfulness of intemperance; and, third, to do something to bring about that most desirable thing—Sunday closing.

"Every man and women should have Sunday as a day of rest; for in the increased strenuousness and nerve-racking conditions of modern life a rest-time is absolutely necessary, and no day in the week is so favourable as the day when all other business places are closed and places of worship are open.

"The General is very strong on strong feelings and opinions, but singularly open to conviction, and once his judgment was carried his enthusiastic nature knew no bounds. For instance, he could not agree at first with our late General and his then Chief of Staff concerning The Army's Social Work, but when he realized what a spiritual force it was he became one of its most ardent admirers, and no one wrote more whole-heartedly than he concerning it. It seems difficult to believe that at first Commissioner Railton was also opposed to the use of uniform; such, however, was the case, but when he saw its advantages, he became one of its most powerful advocates both by example and precept."

Commissioner Railton

The General Speaks of His "Wonderful Sublety of Inspiration."

MAN OF STRONG FEELINGS.

For impressions of the funeral services in London of Commissioner Railton, and some further details regarding his death, we refer readers to an interview with our own Commissioner upon his return, which is given on the opposite page.

To a representative of the daily Press, The General, on the day he received news of his and The Army's loss, spoke with touching tenderness.

"Commissioner Railton's death is a heavy loss," he said. "He was our first Commissioner. He was my life-long personal friend. Uniting himself with my dear father in 1872, he was rewarded for his quirk perception of the possibilities of the movement and his tense devotion to its aims by a high place in its Councils and an important influence in many of its developments. He was not only an accomplished man, speaking five or six languages, acquainted with the literature of half the world, and having the pen of a vigorous writer, but he had that wonderful sublety of inspiration which is above all else needed for leadership in our work.

"Tens of thousands of our people scattered up and down the world love him, and will feel his death a personal loss. For me it is a calamity, but the loving God will help us."

The life-sketch of the late Commissioner which appears in the British "War Cry," and is evidently written by an Officer who knew him intimately, contains the following paragraph, the purport of much of which will, we think, be read with general surprise:—

"The Commissioner was a man of

A Fine Bunch of "Sea Urchins" at the Fresh Air Camp.

Territorial Newslets

Headquarters, Toronto.

The Commissioner has been closely occupied with heads of Departments since his return to Headquarters. It is expected that he will leave for Newfoundland on Sunday night. As we go to press the Chief Secretary (Colonel Maidment) is presiding at a welcome home gathering to our leader with Headquarters' Staff.

To meet the requirements of our growing work in Quebec a house next door to the Metropole has been purchased, and is being fitted up to accommodate roomers. It is expected to be ready for opening by August 20th.

A recent visitor from across the line was Colonel Margetts, the Young People's Secretary, at New York.

At a recent Sunday night meeting in the Toronto Temple, a card was passed up to Staff-Captain Hayes bearing the name of Lady Hope, with a request that she would like to address the meeting. She did so in a very acceptable manner.

Adjutant and Mrs. McHarg and family, from the U.S.A., are on furlough in Canada. The Adjutant's last appointment was Beloit Corps; his new command is Superior, Wis.

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs. Ursaki, of Dundas, and Captain and Mrs. John Wright, of Woodstock. A daughter was born to the former on July 29th and to the latter on July 31st.

Captain Bert Pugmire, of the Immigration Department at Headquarters, has been appointed to take charge of Simcoe Corps.

Major Fraser, assisted by Envoy and Mrs. Dawson conducted Sunday's meetings at the Mimico Prison Camp. Mrs. Major Fraser, assisted by Adjutant Harpley, conducted the meetings at the Industrial Farm north of Toronto, while Staff-Captain and Mrs. McAmmond, assisted by Sister Russell, conducted those at Whitby Farm. Ensign and Mrs. Adams led the meetings at the Guelph Prison Farm.

Mrs. Adjutant Morgan, after a very profitable stay in Canada, returned to Glasgow, Scotland, by the "Grampian," sailing from Montreal on July 31st.

Mrs. Adjutant LeCocq, of the U. S. A., is furloughing with relatives in Toronto.

(Continued on Page 16.)

Home Again: The Commissioner Interviewed.

MUCH BENEFITTED IN HEALTH—GREETINGS FROM THE GENERAL—FUNERAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICES IN CITY OF LONDON OF THE LATE COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

Reaching Quebec on Saturday, August 2nd, where he was met by Adjutant DeBow, the Commissioner was in Toronto early next day, having also spent some time with Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling and other comrades, who were pleased to give him a welcome-home greeting at Montreal.

It is due to "War Cry" readers that they should at once know that the Commissioner is, in appearance, in much better health than when he left for the Old Country. But what is of more value, the Commissioner himself declares, "I am undoubtedly better." For which God be praised!

"Perhaps I have not fully realized my expectations," said the Commissioner, when we saw him on his arrival, but the specialists are even more hopeful than they were last year."

Out of the Question.

Later on the Commissioner explained that the doctors wished to impose conditions. "Rest completely for a year," they advised, "and you will be all right."

"I said that was entirely out of the question."

Then they said, "Go slowly for a while."

"To which I replied," said the Commissioner, "that I was sure there was no Officer, from the Chief Secretary downward, who would not do everything he or she could do with a view to helping me to realize not only these my hopes, but their all but positive assurances.

"However, I am back again, and I am very glad to be back."

"You saw The General and Mrs. Booth, of course?" we asked.

"Oh, yes. They bade me convey their kindly greetings to their Canadian comrades. Both The General and Mrs. Booth assured me that they had been deeply touched by the many messages they had received from Canadian comrades and friends during the last few months.

"The General is looking forward with keen anticipation to his coming visit.

"The Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Howard) also spoke gladly of the cordial greetings he had received from Canada.

"I also saw many comrades who have served in Canada, such as Colonel Mapp and Colonel Kyle, who all made kindly enquiry concerning our progress."

We thought it likely that the Commissioner had met Commissioner Railton during the early days of his stay in London, and we knew that for many years they were comrades in the truest sense. The Commissioner has been deeply stirred by his friend's death.

"I suppose," he said, in response to our enquiry, "I was one of the last Officers in London to have any personal conversation with the late Commissioner.

"On the day of my arrival in the city that great party of Missionary Officers was leaving. I marched with Railton in the procession from Headquarters to Euston Station, and having seen them off he and I went to the Trade Department, close by, where, in Colonel Laurie's office, we had a long and intimate conversation.

Was Hoping to Come Back.

"He referred with affection to his last visit to Canada, and said how he was looking forward to his next coming, which we had hoped would be this autumn. He spoke of his delight at the way The General had been received, and in the same sense of the latter's reverence for his father's memory, as well as of the excellent judgment that had been displayed by both The General and Mrs. Booth during the last few months.

"Regarding the party we had just seen off, he said nothing would bring such blessing to the Canadian field as a great revival of the Missionary spirit, which should result in another gift like this, and asked me if the time had not come when Canada should follow the example of the other Territories and voluntarily give some of its best Officers to The Army's needy Missionary fields, to which The General was now turning with such great hopes and expectation.

"And we finished our memorable conversation with prayer.

"He was greatly interested in a Swiss village in which he had heard a remarkable revival of soul-saving had broken out, and said he hoped to visit the place in a few days, to assist Lieut.-Colonel Peyron. He went and stayed some time. He was passing from this village to Amsterdam when he died. Breaking his journey at Cologne, he went to the Officers' Quarters for a little food. He would not allow the Officer to accompany him back to the station. The railway officials say that while waiting for the train he paced up and down the platform, singing 'Walk with me, walk with me, All the way from earth to Heaven; Blessed Master, walk with me.' And then, as I understand, he was stepping up into the coach, and suddenly fell back."

"As Little Fuss as Possible."

The Commissioner does not think that our veteran comrade's passing was altogether unexpected; as it was known that for some months he had carried in his pocket a letter, which he had written in several languages, to this effect: "When I die, bury me where I fall. Make as little fuss of my death as possible"; and to his loved ones: "Mourn for me as little as you can, and all go on with the next business."

"That is not the exact wording," said the Commissioner, "but it represents the spirit of the letter. Mrs. Railton had found the letter, and, unknown to her husband, had taken it from his pocket.

"In his many journeyings, he was the same lover of simplicity to the end. He would not, unless it were absolutely unavoidable, buy meals on the trains. He spoke quite recently to his wife of his satisfaction that by this simple mode of travelling he had saved The Army so much expense; and when, after his death, Mrs. Railton opened his purse, it was found to contain only four German marks; that is, about a dollar."

Commissioner Railton's body was brought to London, where in the Regent Hall, it lay "in state" during the Thursday afternoon and evening. The Band played and the Songsters sang as the thousands of people reverently passed by the bier. I went, in company with Commissioner Whatmore and Col. Pearce, of the Foreign Office, and was much impressed by the presence of numbers of men and women who had been Officers in the early days, but had withdrawn. 'We could not help,' they said, 'but pay our tribute to the memory of a good man who adhered to Army principles to the very end.'

Through the Busy City.

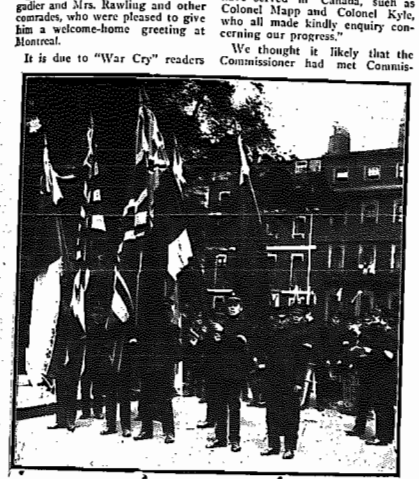
"A procession, composed largely of Officers, with The General and dear Mrs. Railton, followed the body from Regent Hall to the Central Hall, Westminster, on the Friday, and from about one to three p.m. the traffic through this busy part of London was stopped for an hour and a quarter while the procession passed, not once broken. Immense crowds of people watched the procession from the shops and houses and on the streets.

"At the Central Hall two big meetings were conducted by The General, one in the afternoon and one at night, a number of seekers coming to the Mercy Seat in both gatherings.

"In these meetings representative Officers spoke, and some remarkable instances of the late Commissioner's influence were given.

"Under the direction of Commissioner Stringess, the body was during Friday night, removed to Clapton Congress Hall, where on Saturday afternoon The General conducted a memorial meeting. The old Hall was crowded, with people standing all round, and the Bands outside, taking up their positions for the great march to Abney Park cemetery. It was a most impressive

(Continued on Page 11.)



Flags at the Head of the Procession to Central Hall, Westminster.

The Procession Through the City of London—Crossing the Far-Famed Trafalgar Square.

FIELD DESPATCHES.

FROM OUR LOCAL CORRESPONDENTS.

St. John I., N. B.

Our comrades are well to the front in our Sunday and week-night open-air meetings, writes Corps Correspondent Jones. Our new converts never miss an opportunity to be present, and frequently testify to the difference redeeming grace has made in their lives. A good impression is made on the large crowds who gather round at every meeting, many of whom return with us to the Hall. Our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons, are indefatigable in their efforts to reach the sinners' heart, and quite a number have professed conversion, and expressed their desire to try and walk in the narrow way.

Our Bandsmen and Songsters put forth every effort to make the meetings interesting. Our meetings all day Sunday were of a lively character. The testimonies were short and to the point, the singing was hearty, both by comrades and the people. At night, Captain Hood, of Brampton, Ontario (on furlough), was powerfully upheld by the Holy Spirit in his denunciation of sin and pleading with those present to accept salvation through Jesus Christ, as the only remedy. During a vigorous prayer meeting, five persons knelt at the Mercy Seat for pardon, making a total for the week of ten souls.

Belleville, Ont.

The week-end meetings, July 19th and 20th, were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling, writes W. B. C. Splendid crowds attended the open-airs. The meetings were of much blessing and inspiration to all.

Our Annual Picnic to beautiful Presqu'Isle was a success in every way. Our Band turns out well, and are now getting their instruments silver-plated. The week-end meetings, July 26th and 27th, were conducted by our own Officer, Adjutant Hamilton. In the Holiness meeting the Adjutant spoke on Spiritual Health.

At night the Adjutant delivered a powerful and convincing address, and paid tribute to the life and work of our late beloved Commissioner Railton. We are going ahead.

New Aberdeen, N. S.

The Sunday meetings of July 27th were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Raymer. In the afternoon, the Captain enrolled two recruits as Soldiers, while at night a memorial service was held for the late Commissioner Railton.

On Tuesday night, Adjutant Byers, the Chancellor of Halifax Division, conducted a special meeting, assisted by Adjutant Jaynes and comrades from Glace Bay.

Botwood, Nfld.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen visited us on Sunday, July 20th, accompanied by their son and daughter, writes R. J. Watkins. Good numbers attended the meetings, and the Brigadier gave some very powerful addresses. He also spoke to the Juniors. On the previous Saturday, Adjutant Hiscock gave us a lantern service, illustrating the life and death of the late General.

New Aberdeen, N. S.

The meetings of Sunday, July 20th, were conducted by the Corps' Officers, Captain and Mrs. Raymer. On Monday night, we had a special demonstration, the Captain acting as chairman. A feature of the programme was the introduction of a Boys' Band. Deputy-Bandmaster Cordy led the boys in the rendering of a march and a selection. The lads did well. A service entitled "The Ten Virgins" and a handkerchief drill also delighted the people.

Brantford, Ont.

Recent specials at Brantford have been Envoy "Brewer" Brown, Mrs. Brigadier Adby, with Corps Cadet Ellen, and Captain Clayton. Other visitors were Adjutant and Mrs. Knight, once stationed here, Brother and Sister Stevenson, of Lisgar Street, Toronto, and Brother Martin, of Belfast, Ireland. Our Officer, Ensign Trickey, has been laid aside with tonsilitis, but since his furlough has improved in health, and is at the front again. The Band took the week-end meetings recently, and the Young People's Workers the following week-end. The Songsters held their Annual Picnic at the "Bell Homestead," and had a delightful outing. Four souls were the result of a recent Sunday night's meeting, one a Bandsman who had got wrong.

St. Catharines, Ont.

During the absence on furlough of Captain and Mrs. Blaney, the meetings were conducted by Sergeant-Major Spooner and Sergeant Whatmore from the Training College. During the three weeks they were here they had the joy of seeing several men and women seek pardon.

On Sunday, July 26th, Captain and Mrs. Blaney were warmly welcomed on their return from Montreal. In the night meeting two souls sought salvation.

Brother Lewis, who is acting as Band-Sergeant, was met by a man on his way to work recently who grasped him by the hand, and said that through the meetings in the park he had sought Christ. Praise God for the way He is helping us. Large crowds gather each Sunday in the Park, where we hold red-hot Salvation meetings. The Bandsmen work hard for the salvation of souls.

Wetaskiwin, Alta.

On Sunday, July 20th, Captain Hunt enrolled three comrades as Soldiers. A musical evening was given by the Band, and a large crowd enjoyed the programme. On the following Sunday, God was with us in power all day, and at night four souls sought and found salvation.

The League of Mercy Workers in Toronto had a enjoyable picnic at Centre Island on Friday, July 25th. Mrs. Brigadier Potter was in charge, and Major DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, was also present.

Fernie, B. C.

On Friday, July 18th, we had a visit from Brigadier Green, who conducted a Salvation meeting. On Sunday, July 20th, we had Ensign Penfold. In the morning an open-air was held in front of the home of one of our comrades who has been unable to attend meetings for over twenty years.

Sunday night was a time of blessing to our souls. The Ensign's address was much enjoyed by all. After the meeting was closed, and most of the comrades gone home, two young girls gave their hearts to God. The remaining comrades prayed with them. They went from the Hall knowing that their sins were washed away by the Blood of the Lamb. Lieutenant Murray is holding on, and working hard for the salvation of precious souls.

Yorkton, Sask.

On Saturday and Sunday, July 19th and 20th, the meetings were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow from Winnipeg. Great crowds of people gathered round our open-air meeting on Saturday night. While the Adjutant was speaking, a young girl stood by with tears streaming down her face. God's spirit was striving with the people.

In our prayer meeting, the Adjutant laid the drum down, and invited sinners to seek Christ. We had the joy of seeing three precious souls crying to God for mercy.

On Sunday the meetings were held in the Town Hall, and at the close of the night meeting, two more sought Christ. Captain Esther Gray and Lieutenant Eva Trout are the Officers in charge.

Winnipeg II.

On Sunday, July 27th, Adjutant Carter conducted the meetings at Winnipeg II., in the evening being assisted by his wife. The evening open-air was held on the circus grounds, where a fine crowd had assembled. The Adjutant, with his guitar, was a great source of blessing, and his singing was enjoyed by all who heard him.

Clinton, Ont.

We had a good time at our meeting last Thursday, July 31st, when Captain Huband and Lieutenant Porter and a number of the comrades from Seaforth took the indoor meeting, after a good open-air. We finished up with three souls at the Mercy Seat.

Saskatoon, Sask.

We are glad to report a week of victory. God wonderfully blessed our Corps in answer to the many prayers of ourcomrades.

On Monday, July 21st, we had with us Major and Mrs. McLean, when we enjoyed a very happy evening listening to the Major's address on "Miracles Past and Present." We were reminded by personal incidents that the days of miracles are not past.

We had good meetings during the week, with a marked increase in our Soldiers' meeting on Friday night.

On Sunday, July 27th, the meetings were led by Captain Bourne, assisted by Sergeant-Major Peacock, of Regina, and a wonderful time we had, four souls seeking sanctification at the Holiness meeting and fifteen of our Juniors weeping their way to the Cross in the afternoon, seeking salvation and sanctification. God bless our Juniors. In the evening meeting a dear sister surrendered herself to Jesus Christ.

Vancouver V.

On Saturday evening, July 26th, Brigadier and Mrs. Green, assisted by Ensign Richardson and the No. 1 Band, presented Colours to the five-week-old baby Corps of the Pacific Division. Under the baton of Bandmaster Bone, the No. 1 Band rendered "Pilgrim March," "Songs of Consolation," and "Under the Colours" very acceptably. A vocal duet by Brigadier and Mrs. Green and a violin solo by Lieutenant Simco were much appreciated. A good crowd and fair finances were also a pleasing feature.

On Sunday evening, Brigadier and Mrs. Green conducted the meeting. Four souls, all young people.

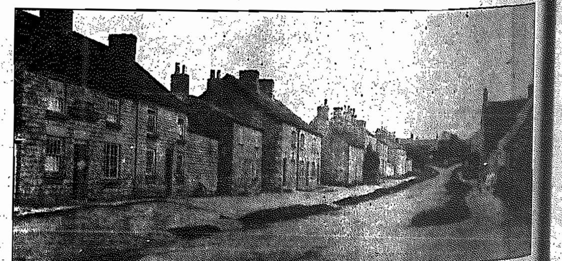
Newmarket, Ont.

We had with us on Sunday, July 27th, Junior Sergeant-Major Smith, from Rhodes Avenue Corps, Toronto, who came in for the afternoon meeting and also led the open-air meeting at night, and assisted in the inside meeting. We are glad to say that Newmarket has Officers and Soldiers fighting in various parts of the battlefield, who were converted in this little Corps. At the close of the address given by the Captain on Sunday night, the Junior Sergeant-Major led a little girl to the Mercy Seat.

Alexander Bay, Nfld.

On Sunday, July 13th, Brigadier Morehen conducted the meetings which were well attended.

Sunday, July 20th, was a day of blessing to us. Much of the power of God was felt, and at night two backsliders returned to God.



Slingsby, Yorkshire (Eng.), the Village to Which Reference Was Made in Our Last Issue.
The second house on the left, the one against which the bicycle stands, is the home of Adjutant Robert Smith, and in the next building, the one beyond the gate (it contains two houses), Brigadier Hargrave and Brigadier Rawling had their boyhood homes. The low building opposite was Brigadier Rawling's grandfather's forge.

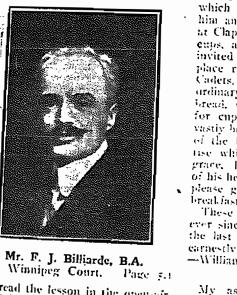
Brampton, Ontario.

For the week-end, August 3rd and 4th, the meetings were conducted by Captains H. and W. Dray and Captain Bert Pugmire. It was made memorable by the first appearance of the Brampton Band. Big crowds gathered round the open-airs, and the collections were doubled. The inside crowds were also above the average. A novel "move" was the holding of an open-air late on Sunday night, after the usual indoor service. This made quite an impression. Thirty-three were on the march.

Sergeant-Major Sindon has farewelled for the Old Land. The previous week we bade farewell to Brother and Sister Jeffries, who conducted the week-end services.

Winnipeg IV.

The week-end meetings, July 26th and 27th, at the Scandinavian Corps were conducted by Adjutant Larsson. Large crowds stood around the open-airs, and our Hall was well filled. One man, recently released from jail, followed the march, and came to the Mercy Seat. On Sunday afternoon Bandmaster Janson read the lesson in the open-air. At night the Hall was crowded. The Brass and String Bands rendered good service. The solos of Mrs. Adjutant Larsson were much appreciated. Lieutenant Lekson read the lesson, and at the close three souls sought salvation.



Mr. F. J. Billiarde, B.A.
(See Winnipeg Court. Page 5.)

Windsor, Ont.

Mrs. Adjutant Cooper was a means of much blessing and inspiration to the comrades, in the Holiness meeting on Sunday, August 3rd. At night, after a very fierce storm (which did some damage to property and blew the top off a dry-goods store), Adjutant Cooper took for his subject, "The Great Storm."

With much earnestness he spoke of the Saviour's words when He likened those not ready to foolish and unwise who built on an unsound foundation. The Spirit of God convinced many, and there were some volunteers for the Mercy Seat.

Lippincott Street, Toronto.

The week-end meetings—August 3rd and 4th—were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Squarebriggs. At the night service the Wychwood Songster Brigade assisted. The selections rendered were very appropriate to the address given by Songster Mrs. Wilson, and the presence of God was felt. Three adults and one child came to the Mercy Seat.

Although rain poured down, we had a well-filled Hall. Brother and Sister House are leaving the city, and will be much missed at the Corps. Three Candidates are going to the Training College this Session.

HOME AGAIN.

(Continued from Page 9.)

meeting, The General, the Chief, Mrs. Railton, and myself speaking.

"There was a splendid march from the Congress Hall to the cemetery. Everywhere along the route thickly-packed crowds of people showed their sympathy. All traffic was stopped, and the arrangements for the procession reflected great credit upon Colonel Wilson, who was responsible. It was a great tribute to a noble career.

"The General and Mrs. Booth, with Mrs. Commissioner Railton and the family, marched all the way through.

"At Abney Park gates I had reluctantly to turn back, in order to hurry away to Bristol to catch the 'Royal Edward' for home."

On several occasions of considerable importance to both of their careers, our own Commissioner and Commissioner Railton were brought together, and we hope to have something to say of this next week.

Commissioner Railton.

OTHER MEMORIES RECALLED BY CANADIAN OFFICERS.

There are many precious memories that Mrs. Green and myself have of dear Commissioner Railton. When we were stationed at Cambridge Heath (London, Eng.), the Commissioner used very frequently to come and march with us. He would also go up and down the street, and kneel on the pavement and pray for the people.

One of my earliest memories, which I have ever treasured, is of him and the days of my Cadetship at Clapton. We had then very few cups, and the Commissioner was invited to breakfast. He took his place right in the midst of the Cadets, and nothing out of the ordinary was provided—just the thick bread, with butter, and jelly pots for cups. (Of course, things are vastly better now.) The Lieutenant of the Home asked the Cadets to rise whilst the Commissioner said grace. His words were few, but out of his heart—he pleaded, "Oh, Lord, please give us as much grace as breakfast."

These words have lived with me ever since, and many times during the last twenty-six years I have earnestly repeated the same prayer.—William Henry Green, Brigadier.

My association with Commissioner Railton during his visit to this Division kept one passage of Scripture over in my mind, namely the fourteenth verse of the sixth chapter of Galatians: "But God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me and I unto the world." This verse now seems inseparable from any thought I may have of him, and it could truthfully have come from his pen. He was a lover of the Cross, to him it was everything. Absolutely, and all the time, it was the only thing that mattered in this world; all else was truly secondary to him. Morning, noon, and night he lived to present its claims to the hearts of men; and to Commissioner Railton one man was a crowd, and a crowd was as one man. No one was ever less influenced by numbers than he; few or many, his zeal and enthusiasm and faith were unchanged.

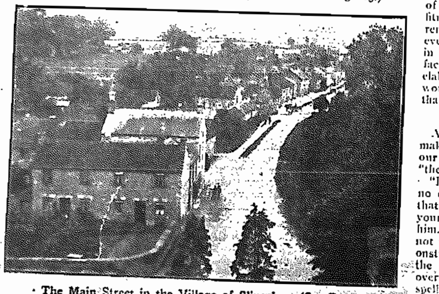
He was in the truest sense **a man behind the Cross.** His constant fear was that something might get between the Cross and the sinner. Introductions, applause, musical selections—all these were more or less a burden to him; he loved to walk on to the platform and, with the lining out of the opening song, lay hold of the mind and heart of his hearers, and persistently keep at that until the finish.

Perhaps his most unhappy moments in this Division were when he was announced to lecture on his travels. Once or twice he tried to meet the demand; then he rebelled, and, passing his travels over with a few general remarks, plunged into a red-hot appeal to the sinner. "My business is to help save men, not entertain them," he would say; and help save them he did.

His own personal comfort counted for nothing. He was nevertheless always concerned about the welfare of others. At seven o'clock on a Sunday morning we went to meet him and welcome him to Halifax. A cold, biting wind was blowing up the harbour; the water was covered with drift ice. Bareheaded the Commissioner was walking the deck. He was full of concern for us—thought it a pity we should have troubled to come down to the wharf at that hour, on such a morning—he could have enquired the way—and would have found us all right. He was quite sincere; he always was.

He was not too happy at having to travel in a first-class coach. On one occasion we boarded an old-time car at Sydney Mines, in which we had to travel a few miles to the

(Continued on Page 15.)



The Main Street in the Village of Slingsby. (See Page

As the World Goes By.

Territorial Headquarters.

A fine company of "Old Canadians" has just struck the Editor's tent. The morning's mail brought letters from Lieut.-Colonel Spooner (India) and Brigadier Baugh (England). We had scarcely read those letters when Adjutant McHarg (U.S.A.) came in, and within an hour Colonel Margetts (also U.S.A.) appeared. Canada's all right, eh?

* * *

"My last sight of Commisisoner Railton," says Colonel Margetts, "was in connection with the International Congress nine years ago. A number of United States Officers and I ran against him in the famous Trafalgar Square, London. He had been reading what he described as a splendid article from the well-known German newspaper, the Berlin 'Tageblatt,' and gave us some translations. Then suddenly breaking off he said, 'Comrades, a fine place for prayer,' and down on his knees he went. So we had a stirring prayer meeting in Trafalgar Square, with a crowd of Londoners gaping at us in amazement."

* * *

The death is announced of Sir William Lyne, for a long time one of Australia's most notable and active statesmen. For thirty-three years he sat continuously in Parliament. Sir William was always interested in the work of The Army, and he was never afraid vigorously to express his opinion. When Premier and Colonial Treasurer for New South Wales, he once said:—

"The Salvation Army deserve all that can be given to them for the good and the relief that they give the general taxpayers of this country. In every case, those that they take hold of, and whose condition they improve, represent, when thus assisted, a relief to the State."

* * *

We have spoken in these columns of the power of the short word—the monosyllable. It is probable that no one speaks more pointed English than sailors. What, for example, could surpass the simple but completely expressive epitaph of the brave Captain Oates, of the ill-fated South Pole Expedition? "Hereabouts," wrote his comrades—"Hereabouts lies a very gallant English gentleman." That was all.

The hypocrisy, not to say sheer wickedness, of many epitaphs is one of the most astonishing illustrations of some people's little sense of the fitness of things. Thus, over the remains of a man whose almost every waking hour has been spent in money-making and grinding the face of the poor, is engraved, on an elaborate marble cross, the sacred words, "I have finished the work that Thou gavest me to do."

* * *

A writer in the "Toronto Globe" makes some timely remarks about our unsympathetic attitude towards "the strangers within our gates."

"It is," she surmises, partly due, no doubt, to the instinctive feeling that if anyone doesn't understand your language you must yell at him. And the other part is really not ill-feeling, but a desire to demonstrate in this blustering fashion the superiority of the new world over the old, an idea that roughness spells manliness, and that a loud

eigners how a man should speak up. But in the end, it only frightens them."

A failing not confined to the new country; it wouldn't hurt any of us to try a little more to put ourselves in the other man's place. We are all very fine fellows until we begin to look for the good in our neighbours.

* * *

"Life is dull only for the people who do not think. It is a never-ending delight to those who have formed the habit of reflecting on everything they see."

* * *

"So let the way wind up the hill or down,
Through rough or smooth, the journey will be joy;
Still seeking what I sought when but a boy,
New friendship, high adventure, and a crown,
I shall grow old, but never lose life's zest,
Because the road's last turn will be the best."

* * *

Nothing that is worth the doing is done well without pains-taking. Especially is this so in the matter of writing. One may easily write what is little better than twaddle, but to write with heart and force one must work at it like a galley slave, and the counsel to re-write once or twice is rarely out of place.

Speaking of certain sentences in one of his books on modern painters, Ruskin, who was an acknowledged master of English, said: "They were often written four or five times over in my own hand, and tried in every word for perhaps an hour—perhaps a forenoon—before they were passed for the printer."

* * *

The children at the Fresh Air Camp are delighted with the wonderful raft of Sergeant-Major Pryde's construction.

"When're we goan' fer a swim, Surgun?" was the repeated enquiry we heard of one boy.

Another had been into some trouble and had in consequence been warned. He feigned indifference, and two of his acquaintances were discussing the situation. "He says he don't care if he is sent hoam, but I bet he does!"

* * *

It is sad to think that in some of the finest cities of the New World the worst mistakes of the Old World are being repeated.

"A New York health report recently told of the existence of 350,000 windowless bedrooms—rooms in which the sunshine never casts a ray, or a breath of fresh air ever penetrated (says the Toronto "Daily Mail and Empire"). In such hothouses as these is consumption bred and fostered. An old proverb says that where the sunshine enters not, there goes the physician. There are thousands of houses in Toronto where consumption lurks in wait for the unsuspecting, merely because insanitation and the lack of fresh air give the germs a license."

* * *

Do you belong to the brigade of chew it!—and neither gum nor candy? Once learn the art and they tell us we can live on six cents a day. "I have tried chewing conscientiously," writes one of these experts. "A banana has cost me 800 bites, a small mouthful of bread and cheese 240 bites, and a greedy mouthful of biscuit over 1,000 bites."

The motto of these chewing enthusiasts would seem to be, "Eat less, but eat it more." Which may not be so silly, after all.

LOVE GIFTS.

COMRADELY TRIBUTE TO CHARACTER OF THE LATE CAPTAIN GATES.

Just about five and a half years ago, the Training College doors swung open to admit a young women of only seventeen years. Three weeks later they admitted the writer, who, on the very first evening of her Training days, was brought into close contact with the comrade already referred to, namely Cadet Gates, and a friendship was formed that has only now been interrupted by death.

As Cadets, we called her "The Baby," because of her extreme youth and as a term of endearment. She was loved by all for her goodness and gentleness.

She was not a weakling in character, either, for spiritually she stood head and shoulders above many of the Cadets who were her seniors by a number of years.

Conscientious and unselfish and a Salvationist to the core, she ever manifested the spirit of a true follower of Christ.

At the time of the Self-Denial Effort of May last, Captain Gates had then been laid aside for some months, and feeling somewhat better, was looking forward to coming to Toronto in time to be present at the Self-Denial meetings at the Yorkville Corps, which were to be conducted by Brigadier Cameron, to whom the Captain was devotedly attached. A relapse prevented her from doing this, and she sent a letter to the Brigadier, enclosing $5.00 as her personal gift, to be put upon the table at the Altar Service. That service will long be remembered by those who were present.

The very day before she died she gave the Corps Officer her Cartridge money, and when the Officer, who knew how very ill she was, told her not to worry about it just then, she replied, "Oh, I must. I should be condemned if I did not pay that."

Spirits such as hers are all too rare, and her loss will be keenly felt by those who knew her.

God in His providence gave her a quiet and gentle passing. "God's finger touched her and she slept." Her sufferings, patiently and uncomplainingly borne, are over.

Her place is vacant. She has laid down the sword, and has received her reward. Speaking to Brigadier Cameron five weeks before her death, she said she had no regrets; she had done her best for God and The Army, although she felt it had been but little after all.

The College doors are shortly to open again. Will you, Soldier on the Field, grasp the sword just relinquished, and press right through, like our glorified comrade, to faithful service, here and happier service yonder?—C. H. E.

The Body of Commissioner Railton Is Brought Home to London—Arriving at Charing Cross.

Sister Mrs. South, St. John III., N.B.

"On Saturday, June 21st, Sister Mrs. E. South passed away very suddenly," writes Captain Spearing. "Although she was in failing health for some time, death come to our sister very unexpectedly.

"Mrs. South, with her family, came to Canada about three years ago, from England. She had been a Soldier at Oldham I. Now, for her, the battle is over, and the victory won. We laid her body to rest on the following Monday. Staff-Captain Coombs conducted the funeral service, assisted by several other Officers of St. John, and a large crowd of sympathizing friends and comrades was present. A memorial service was held, in which several comrades spoke of the promoted sister's life, and the testimony she left behind. Two persons accepted Christ in this service. Much sympathy is felt for the sorrowing family."

Mrs. James Maven, Fortune.

One of the oldest Soldiers of the Fortune Corps, in the person of Mrs. James Maven, passed away on June 18th, writes M. Coates.

Mrs. Maven was a faithful and devoted worker for God in The Army, and was looked up to by all who knew her. For a number of months she was kept at home through sickness, suffering from consumption.

She always felt happy, however, and a few days before she passed away, Ensign Rideout and the writer had the privilege of visiting her. Although she knew she was nearing the river, she could look up and say it was well with her soul.

Our comrade had no fear of death, for Jesus was with her. Before we saw her again she had well good-bye to this world.

We gave her an Army funeral, which was largely attended. The service was conducted by Ensign M. Rideout. Mrs. Maven leaves behind a husband and many relatives. May God comfort them!

Father Burton, Greenspond.

Father Burton, of Greenspond, whose death, which took place on July 8th, we regret to announce, had often in his long life—he was eighty years of age—stood alone for God. For fifty years it was his joy to preach salvation, and before even The Army came to Newfoundland he was doing what was in reality the work of a Salvationist. He would in those days, accompany the Methodist minister to the outports and work hard for the salvation of the people. Sometimes he was roughly handled, but he had the grace when stricken on one cheek to turn the other to his assailant.

As soon as he saw The Army he fell in love with it, and he lived for many years to defend its principles.

"He was always eager to testify," writes Captain Carter, "and we shall miss him. He was a means of cheer and blessing to us all. During recent years 'father' visited a good deal from house to house, and he would never leave without praying with or for the family."

"The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Oxford, assisted by Captain J. Burry and the writer. In the memorial service, which was largely attended, the Adjutant gave a powerful address, and many people were moved to tears. We offer our sympathy to the sons and daughter."

Sister Mrs. Bentley, New Glasgow.

We regret to have to report the death of Sister Bentley, wife of Company Guard Bentley, which has recently taken place.

Our comrade has been a faithful Soldier for many years, and although for some months it has not been her privilege to attend the meetings, she has always had a bright and definite testimony to give of her faith and trust in the Saviour.

According to her desire we gave her an Army funeral, our comrades coming out well for the occasion.

We conducted the memorial service on Sunday night, when a number of the Soldiers testified to the blessing and help they had received through the consistent life of our departed sister.

Our hearts go out in sympathy to the husband and son and other relatives.—William J. Sproule, Capt.

Mrs. Penny, of Carbonear.

Although at the time of her promotion, Mrs. Penny was not with us in Newfoundland, yet we wish to record her dying testimony and last words, writes Ensign Ellsworth.

Mrs. Penny died at the home in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and at Father Burgess' request the body was brought here for burial.

The funeral took place on June 29th, and a memorial service was held on July 6th. Both services were largely attended.

Captain Oaley, when visiting Mrs. Penny heard her last testimony, which was this: "I am still trusting in Jesus! He alone can save and keep. Praise His name!" Later on she said: "Oh, Captain, I am bright side somewhere." Our prayers are with Father Burgess and the sorrowing family.

[We are disappointed that the particulars sent us regarding the life and work, the last hours, and the dying testimony of promoted comrades are all too often so meagre and so general. We want to know of such incidents and sayings and expressions of opinion on the part of workmates and others that illuminate the character of the promoted warrior. Will correspondents kindly help us here?—Ed.]

The Army in Northern Europe.

IMPRESSIONS GAINED DURING GREAT CONGRESS GATHERINGS, AT WHICH OVER 1,200 SEEKERS KNELT AT THE CROSS, CONDUCTED BY THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH.

ENTHUSIASTIC SCENES IN CHRISTIANIA.

VIEWED from any standpoint, whether from that of public interest reflected in widely-representative audiences, which overcrowded the largest public buildings; the dash and devotion of our troops; the excellently-sustained battles for souls; scenes at the Mercy Seat, and above all the sense of the presence of God which pervaded every meeting—the Scandinavian Congresses conducted by The General—the one in Finland by Mrs. Booth—from the splendid welcome meeting at Copenhagen to the final service on the great railway station platform at Christiania, are (writes Brigader Carpenter, who represented the British "War Cry") reckoned, by persons on the spot, competent to express an opinion, to be beyond compare in the Territories concerned. In all 1,260 men and women publicly came to the Mercy Seat.

Visiting these countries for the first time, I am deeply impressed with the vitality of our forces, manifested in that wonderfully comprehensive expression "The Army Spirit." It showed itself in their freedom and whole-hearted enjoyment of the meetings, in their joyous abandon in song, although some of the singing was thin, in their discipline, and in the most praiseworthy display of Salvation uniform. In addition to all this must be named their wonderful love for souls. I have rarely witnessed anything to equal their eagerness in this respect. It amounts in many cases to a positive passion, and their tenacity in personal dealing is indeed a precious memory.

Over and over again I was reminded of the sorrow-stricken face of the Saviour as portrayed in that famous picture "The Great Refusal," as I watched some of these battles for souls. And these evidences are not confined to any one of the Territories, but are characteristic of all.

The Army spirit was further strikingly revealed in the very remarkable responses made to calls for volunteers for service in heathen lands. Scandinavia has already sent numbers of men and women to fight for God amongst the darkened races of the earth, who have borne themselves worthily under conditions which at times call for the utmost sacrifice and devotion.

The Scandinavian leaders as I saw them on their own ground impressed me as men and women capable of giving a strong lead to their troops in all the elements of aggressive warfare, and the undoubted success attending their efforts speaks of marked ability to command. For the most part they are raised on the spot. These lands have made splendid contributions to the supply of leaders in our Salvation War—amongst them Commissioner Ogrim, Colonel Povlsen, Colonel Larsson, in charge of Sweden, Norway, and Finland in the order named. Commissioner Lucy, of Denmark, is also closely identified with these countries in that her husband, the late Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, was a Swede.

Public recognition of The Army in these countries is also cause for great thankfulness. Our opportunities are increased thereby. From King to peasant our work is warmly appreciated. The Press in the capital cities with scarcely an exception, devoted generous space to interviews with The General and Mrs. Booth, and gave lengthy notices of their meetings and other engagements.

SOUL-WINNERS' LEGION.

Out of a desire expressed by The General to have a body of Young People in every Corps, red hot for saving souls, banded together for this purpose, has sprung the "Soul-Winner's Legion" on the British Field.

Some of the duties of a member are:—

1. To pray each day in secret for the Salvation of others. 2. To speak personally to at least one individual each week in regard to his or her soul's Salvation. 3. To try to do one kind act each day to help some other person. 4. To live an exemplary life at home and strive in particular for the conversion of any unsaved relatives. 5. To pass on to others Salvation Army literature, either by gift or sale, whenever possible.

The Legion is connected with the Higher Grade Corps Cadetship.

Amundsen, the discoverer of the South Pole, gave the proceeds of his second lecture on his Arctic experiences to The Army's Women's Social Work in Christiania. The sum realized was £123.

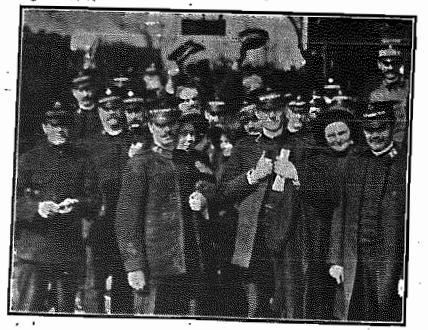
Light Brigade Secretary William Russell, of Boscombe, England, is not only a postman, but he has been doorkeeper at The Army Hall there for twenty-two years. When the "Grace-before-meat" Scheme was started, he was one of the first tenants appointed. To such good purpose have the Secretary and his forty-five helpers worked that from the "little yellow boxes" no less a sum than £1,099 19s. 7d. has been gathered and passed on to the Army's Social Work.

During the Sunday campaign conducted by Commissioner Higgins at Camberwell an open-air meeting was held among gamblers in the district known as "The Black Hole." There were thirty-four seekers for the day.

In connection with The General's visit to Sweden, he met the representatives of ten Stockholm newspapers. "Never, in our history," says a Swedish Officer, "has the Press expressed itself so favourably as during this Congress."

A large number of friends, including visitors from other lands, are availing themselves of the opportunity of visiting the late General's home at Hadley Wood. A recent visit is described in this week's "Young Soldier."

International Items.



A Memory of the International Social Council.

The Council was held in London (Eng.) in the Spring of 1911. Delegates are here about to visit Hadleigh Farm Colony. Colonel Maidment is seen in front centre. Commissioner Richards at back, right hand.

SCATTERED FAR AND WIDE.

The family of Commissioner and Mrs. Richards is one of the most widely scattered of Salvationist families on Army service. Their present appointments are as follows:—

Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, New Zealand.

Major William Richards, eldest son, General Secretary, Java.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Chard, South Africa.

Adjutant Samuel Richards, Germany.

Ensign Daniel Richards, South America.

Captain Herbert Richards, England.

We may add that the children have all, except one, married the children of Officers.

"The Salvation Army Year Book for 1913," that most useful compendium of Army affairs that we have ourselves found invaluable, is now out of print owing to the large demand for it. The issue for next year is already well in hand, and suggestions likely to increase its usefulness are invited: they should be addressed to Colonel Kitching, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E. C.

A clipping from a Boston newspaper tells of a reunion in a New Hampshire city through the efforts of a Junior Soldier of The Army. The parents of this Junior were separated six or seven years ago after three years of married life. The son, a little fellow of six years, became a member of the Company meeting, making his home with his mother. For some time he had been pleading with her on his father's behalf, and a happy reunion has now been effected.

JUVENILE COURT.

(Continued from Page 5.)

this way is able to be of great help to them. So that often when they return to their parents and attend their usual school, their increased knowledge in those points where they were formerly particularly weak, is a surprise to their teacher.

The Probation Work done by the three Probation Officers—Mr. M. S. Stokes, Mr. W. F. Burnham, and myself—who are also Provincial Constables, helps very considerably, and in spite of the increasing population, and the different nationalities represented here, crime amongst the juveniles is not on the increase.

For purposes of this work, the city is divided into three sections, and each Officer is responsible for all the truants brought to the notice of the court, as well as the delinquents, in his section. Homes and schools are visited, and reports are sent to the Government each week. The streets are patrolled during school hours, and boys and girls under sixteen years of age, who appear to be loitering or idling their time away, are requested to give an account of themselves, and after nine p.m. children are sent home from the streets. In this way, too, a useful work of prevention is being done.

Children who have been given a chance to make good, but are still failures, are placed in an institution for an indeterminate period. Some of the boys are sent to Knowles Home—a worthy Winnipeg institution, where they are taught and trained and helped to become good citizens, and some are sent to the Government's Industrial Home at Portage la Prairie, where they attend school and are taught a trade. The girls are sent to the Home of the Good Shepherd, and to The Salvation Army's Industrial Home, where they receive help and advice and training they need.

When the time comes for their release, they are returned to their parents or guardians, and are visited and advised by the Probation Officers, upon whom they learn to look as their friends.

I have not yet spoken of what we do for the children along spiritual lines. Each morning we have prayers in the school room, and on Sunday mornings and evenings, services are held. In the evening the meeting is conducted by the Young People's Workers of the Winnipeg I. Corps, and it is much appreciated by the children.

Quite a number of children have been converted in the Home, and several attend the regular Army meetings. The law stipulates, however, and reasonably so, that every child's religion must be respected, and we have naturally to use discretion in dealing with children of so many nationalities.

The Juvenile Work, it should be added, is under the direction of the Attorney General's Department, and the present Attorney General, the Hon. J. H. Howden, shows a keen interest in the welfare of the children.

Mr. F. J. Billiarde, who is in close touch with all the branches of this interesting work, is a very warm friend of The Army, a gentleman who warmly appreciates our efforts to help the delinquent juvenile.

The Officers at top right hand on our front page are Adjutant and Mrs. Carter, who are also seen in bottom picture. Miss L. Kelly, assistant matron, and the teacher, Mrs. R. Palmer, are at the right, on top step, and below are the children at present in the Home.

Sisters of Love and Pity.

WANTED IN EVERY LARGE TOWN, VOLUNTEERS FOR THE RESCUE BRIGADE—AN OPENING FOR THE WOMEN OF THE CORPS.

We should like to see in every Corps, at all events in the cities and larger towns, a Rescue Brigade. Here is a chance for good women, mothers and sisters who are filled with love and sympathy for the betrayed and the fallen. Never before was the world so thoroughly awakened to the need of something being done to save that class of poor souls who are, doubtless, the most defenceless, helpless, and hopeless of all those who tread the way of darkness and death. And we may, without boasting, safely say that no one in the world is better able to do this work than The Salvation Army.

Moreover, we may assume that in every town, at some time or other, our Officers are specially requested to take in hand cases that present particular difficulty, for when every one else fails, the people have such faith in us as an Organization that they are confident we shall succeed.

Therefore, why not, in every Corps have a Rescue Brigade? Let a Sergeant be first appointed, and then gather together a few good women who will take this work upon their hearts. You will find in the "Orders and Regulations" full directions for the operations of the Brigade. We may mention a few of the chief points:—

The Sergeant should keep a record of the names of girls who are in any special danger, with a view to helping them; also of any who may be rescued. A list should also be kept of the houses of ill-fame in the neighbourhood.

In the case of girls who are Soldiers coming to the neighbourhood of a Corps, and who write to the Commanding Officer to that effect, the Commanding Officer shall hand the letter to the Brigade Sergeant, who will on behalf of the girl:—

(a) Inquire, if necessary, as to the genuineness of the situation she is coming to take.

(b) Inquire as to the genuineness of the parties with whom she is in correspondence; or,

(c) Find her safe temporary accommodation while waiting for such situation.

Obviously, therefore, one of the first requirements is some arrangement for the temporary accommodation of certain cases, whether they are new arrivals in a town or girls who are gathered in from places of danger in the town. This should be done, if possible, in the home of some widow or maiden lady, either a Salvationist or some friend who is in sympathy with this work.

If it is necessary to send a girl to a Rescue Home, application must first be made to the Women's Social Work authorities.

It is an immense advantage to us, nowadays, to have at the service of the whole Army, such an Organization as the Women's Social Work. In our early days it was often a very difficult problem to know how to embark upon this mission of mercy, but now we may have, in every district where our Flag is flying, expert women to whom any girl in danger or distress can go and be sure of real help and deliverance for body and soul.

Extra contributions should be raised in the neighbourhood to discharge all the local and travelling expenses connected with the work of the Brigade, so as not to bring any burden upon The Army funds. The money thus raised must in all cases pass through the Corps book in accordance with Regulations. As a rule, no difficulty is experienced, in any town, in obtaining money for this work.

Wanted! in every town where a Rescue Brigade is not already formed, volunteers to engage in this enterprise of love and pity. Come along, sisters! There may not be the same inspiration in it as can be derived from the open-airs and other meetings, but the knowledge that souls are being snatched from the burning will be its own recompense. Think of the unspeakable joy, too, that comes to the hearts of dear old parents, broken-hearted over a lost daughter, when she is restored to them, saved and happy, by The Salvation Army.

May God raise up, all over the country, a band of holy women in every Corps who will respond to this call and need to save the souls for whom, in very truth, no one else cares.

"The War Cry" for August 23rd.
Special Memorial Number.

Okala Government Farm, B. C., which was recently visited by Major Soper.

THE EARTH'S BOILING POT.

(Continued from Page 3.)

heat are found welling up out of the earth in a very great number of places.

"Still more decided proofs that there is very great heat in the interior recesses of the earth, are, however, offered to the observation of man. Every now and then the outer hard surface of the earth quakes and cracks, and from the opening of the crack streams of molten red-hot rock pour forth in a deluge over the surrounding ground. This red-hot molten rock, or lava, as it is called, is found after it has cooled, to be really composed of the several elementary ingredients which have been named as making up the earth's substance;—phosphorus and sulphur, metals and clay, flint, lime, and gases, all blended and mingled together.

"The outburst of red-hot, molten rock, from the interior of the earth, is often of terrific magnitude. An eruption of this kind occurred in the frost-island of Iceland, already named, in the month of June, 1783, which led to the destruction of 1,300 human beings, 20,000 horses, 7,000 oxen, and 130,000 sheep.

"First, pillars of smoke were seen rising from the ground in the neighbourhood of a mountain, well known under the name of the 'Skaptaa Jokul,' obscuring the daylight, and showering down a considerable quantity of sand and ashes. On the 11th of the month all the water in the channel of a large river close by, disappeared in a moment. The following day a stream of red-hot, molten rock burst through the side of the mountain, and rushed down with a crashing sound into the channel of the deserted river, converting that which had been a water-course into a current of fire. This channel was in places 200 feet wide and 600 feet deep; yet it was entirely choked with the lava in a very short time. A large lake lying in the lower part of the stream was next filled, and the red-hot liquid then dashed over a ledge of rock, like a cataract of fire, and deluged a vast basin beneath, which had been hollowed out by the force of the water falling into it for ages. Two streams of molten lava were sent forth from the inner recesses of the earth upon this occasion, the one fifty miles long and fifteen wide, and the other forty miles long and seven miles wide. During ten weeks that the eruption lasted, as much as forty thousand millions of tons of melted rock were poured forth through the opening in the earth's shell.

"Streams of lava are so intensely hot, when they overflow from the earth's interior in this way, that it takes a very long time indeed to cool them. A piece of wood has been known to catch light when thrust down into lava, which had ceased to run nine months before. Smoke has been seen to rise from lava-beds five years after the period when they were spread upon the ground."

Putting together all the known facts of the case, then, men of science have come to the conclusion that the great round world is liquid and red-hot within, and that it has a cooled and solidified great coat or crust. And yet, in the end, how little we know!

Renfrew, Ont.

We had a great Salvation meeting Sunday, July 27th, when the Sergeant-Major read the lesson. Our open-airs are drawing crowds of young men. We have hidden goodbye to Lieutenant McDonald.

OTHER MEMORIES.

(Continued From Page 11.)

Junction. The time was midnight, after a hard day's meetings. The seats in the car were of the ample holstered type. The Commissioner's face glowed with pleasure as he exclaimed, "This is something like travelling! Why cannot we travel this class all the time?" He was bitterly disappointed when a little later he had to transfer to a sleeper.

He loved work and seemed tireless. His happiest days were his busiest days. The more sick and poor and aged people he could visit in a day, the happier was his frame of mind at meeting time. He had no time for sight-seeing. Towns and cities had only so many thousand immortal souls in them so far as he was concerned, and he wanted to see as many of them as possible soon for Christ. Outside of this he had little interest. His meat and drink was the saving of souls.

J. Barr, Major.

Halifax.

I never met an Officer who seemed to be more consecrated and devoted to God and the extension of The Army's work than was Commissioner Rattenbury.

During his several tours in Canada, I came in contact with the Commissioner on various occasions and his life in the home, as well as his influence as an Officer, will not soon be forgotten by myself or by those who were associated with him at those times. I feel sure that this blessed influence will live for good in the minds and hearts of those who have had the privilege to know him.—John McLean, Major.

When you have read this paper, please post it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.

WELL DONE, SUDBURY!

Sudbury Corps, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Hancock, has just concluded a successful campaign in the interests of a Brass Band, as reported on another page; but the general work of the Corps is also making good progress.

On a recent Saturday night (says our correspondent) we had eleven comrades at the open-air, quite an advance on what has been the usual attendance.

Speaking of progress since the arrival of the present Officers, six weeks ago, the Sudbury "Star" says: "Seventeen men and women have found salvation in the meetings. The Hall on Durham Street is being thoroughly renovated and renewed."

The Officers and Soldiers are grateful for the splendid result of their recent appeal.

CHILDREN WITH BAD SIGHT.

Openings in the Brantford School.

A letter received by Mr. Gardiner, Principal of the Ontario School for the Blind, from the Superintendent of the American Mission School for the blind at Bombay, India, mentions that the estimated number of blind people in India is 500,000, of whom certainly not more than 500 have had any opportunity for an education or training along industrial

Reports from many places in the United States, as well as from several European countries, indicate that blindness is decreasing in the most highly civilized communities.

While the returns of the last Dominion census on this subject have not yet been tabulated and published, there is reason to believe that a similar statement is applicable to Canada. Nevertheless, it is probable that there are now—as there always have been—many young people in Ontario who ought to be enrolled as pupils in the School at Brantford, but are not. Some parents of blind children have never heard of the School. To get into communication with the parents of those for whose benefit the School is maintained, the Principal depends largely upon the kind intervention of neighbours, teachers, ministers, and municipal officers, and he will be glad to get from any reader of "The War Cry" the name and post-office address of any person under twenty-one years of age, who is blind, or whose sight is so defective that attendance at the local Public School is not practicable.

By the methods in use at Brantford, a good English education can be acquired by the sightless, and instruction is also given in such trades as are available, to enable the blind to become self-supporting. There is no charge for board, tuition, or books. Address H. F. Gardiner, Principal O. S. B., Brantford.

Lisgar Street.

The week-end meetings, July 19th, 20th, were conducted by Adjutant Cornish and Captain H. and W. Dray. Two souls found salvation.

Our picnic, held on July 22nd, was one of the best we have ever had. The sail on the lake was made even more delightful by music from the Band. Grimsby Beach (where the picnic was held) will not be forgotten. The Officers, Band, and Young People's Locals left nothing undone that would tend to give everyone an enjoyable time.

"On Sunday night we had two souls for salvation," writes our correspondent at Regina. "The foundations of our new Citadel were commenced on Monday."

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page 7.)

From the horns of the cows going
home to the byre,
From sight of the fairies that may-
be would change her,
From teasing the ass when he's tied
to the manger;
From stones that would bruise her,
from thorns of the briar,
From red evil berries that wake her
desire,
From hunting the gander and vex-
ing the goat,
From the depths o' sea water by
Danny's old boat,
From cut and from tumble, from
sickness and weeping;
May God have my jewel this day in
His keeping.

—W. M. Letts.

ADJT. AND MRS. McHARG.

A Canadian and an Officer who claims to be "one of the old school," Adjutant McHarg is able to speak from personal knowledge of some of The Army's early fights in the city of Quebec, twenty-five years ago. He went to the United States with the transfer of the Dakota Corps.

In his last appointment, at Beloit, he had a hard struggle, and, in the opinion of his Provincial Officer, Colonel Marshall, gained a remarkable success.

DO YOU HAVE FAMILY PRAYERS?

Experiences Wanted for "The War Cry."

Many "War Cry" readers must have helpful things to relate concerning their own experiences of family worship, and we earnestly invite them to tell us how they began, how they have overcome the difficulties arising from their crowded lives, how it has helped them themselves, and what it has done for their children.

New Consignment of Scripture Texts & Mottoes

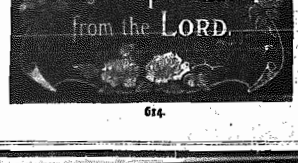
AGENTS WANTED. APPLY TRADE SECRETARY, 24 ALBERT ST., TORONTO

No. 617.—"Words of Counsel" Series. Size 15 x 10; corded. The Price.....50c

A very striking Motto in raised nickel-silver letters on velvet boards, shading around letterings and mounted on veneer, making a bold and effective series.

No. 535.—"Prayer" Series. Size 22¼x9½; corded. Price.....50c

A real novelty; charming effect. Words "Lord" and "God" in nickel silver letters and cut out; remainder of the text in white letters delicately tinted, on velvet board.



No. 623.—"Christ Is the Head" Series. Size 12x9. Price.....30c

This world-wide Motto is now published in imitation velvet, with beautiful reproduction in fine colors of a design after Thorwaldsen's picture—"Come unto Me." In this new and striking form it is expected to sell in thousands. Be the first to have it in your district. Order now.

No. 614.—"Rose Garlands" Series. Size 15x10½; corded. Price....50c

The centre artistically worked in different colored board to the border.

WE ARE

Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

9567. BEACH, JONATHAN.—Age 33, dark complexion, brown eyes, hair dark and very thin on top of head. Last heard of April 18th, 1913. On discharge from Convalescent Home was reported to have gone to Brandon. Wife enquires. Her address is Mrs. Beach, 465 Wetherdon Avenue, Fort Rouge, Winnipeg, Man.

9565. BERG, GEORGE G.—Age about 23, Norwegian, fair complexion. Last heard from November 12th, 1912, his address then being Mr. G. Berg, c/o Aml, Keithville, Sask.

9547. McFADDEN, JAS. WM.—Canadian, age 50, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs., complexion rather fair, brown hair, blue eyes. When last heard of was single. Occupation, teamster. Been advertised for in the Montreal Herald and Star. Missing 20 years. Last heard of at Sudbury.

9570. HARGRAVES, THURSTON.—Age, 37; height, 5 ft. 10 in.; weight, 170 lbs.; slim build, fresh complexion, light brown hair, very fair moustache, steel gray eyes, prominent nose, has two crowns on the back of his head. A butcher by trade and also a ditcher, and will likely follow this occupation. He left Ingersoll on April of 1912, leaving wife and four children in very poor circumstances. Any information leading to his whereabouts will be appreciated.

9154. SCOTT, JOHN WILTON.—Age 39; been in Canada about four years. Worked as a farm laborer. Was in Montreal General Hospital and had three toes amputated, then came to Toronto and lived at 43 Simcoe Street. Any information leading to the whereabouts will be appreciated.

9560. FARQUHARSONS, JAMES.—Wanted the present address of Mr. James Farquharsons, printer. (Last known address to us was at Chatham, Tilbury and Berlin, Ont.) If Mr. Farquharsons will kindly call at our store here or furnish us with his present resident address he will receive a reward, or if anyone else will kindly furnish us with the present correct address they will be rewarded. Grinnell Bros., Windsor, Ont. When answering, enquire at the store for R. W. McDaniel.

9574. MONTGOMERY, MRS. WILLIAM.—Age, 35; height, 5 ft. 2 in.; dark brown eyes, reddish brown hair. Last heard of seven years ago, then living at Fort Francis. Has been missing since 1906. Should the above see this, please write to friends at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

9143. ENGEBRETSEN, EINAR.—Norwegian, age 34, medium height, stout, dark. Last heard of February, 1912, his address then being Ellen Park Post Office, Edmonton, Alta. He was a smith by trade in a locomotive factory.

9580. BUTCHER, FRANK.—Age 35, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, fair complexion. Last heard of at Kilham, Alta., October 29, 1912. Mother and father anxous for news.

9578. LOGAN, ALEXANDER.—Age about 78, born in Glengarry, Ont., Canada. Son of Dr. John Logan. Had a brother, John Logan, and a sister named Annie Logan, who is making enquiries. Left Glengarry at the age of 15, became a sailor. Last heard of 50 years ago in Roxburgh, Ont., then captain of a ship. Supposed to be, if living, in Australia, or may be in the States or in Canada. Sister, Annie Whiting, 33 King Street East, Brockville, is anxiously enquiring.

9452. DICKSON, ROBERT JOHN.—Irish, age 45, height 5 ft. 7 in complexion somewhat dark, hair dark brown, eyes deep brown, married, occupation not known, missing 12 years. Last known address Toronto. Was thought to be in the States.

9561. MALONEY, PATRICK.—Born in Liverpool of Irish parents about 41 years ago, was traced to Halifax, N.S., was brought there with a brother and sister by a Mrs. Bird of Liverpool. Missing since 1876. Last known address St. Paul's School, Tower Road, Halifax. Father was at sea when mother died, has brother and sister and father living. Father makes anxious enquiries.

9585. HARRISON, CHARLES.—Age 41, English, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 160 lbs., fair complexion, heavy moustache, hair light brown, eyes light grey, married, occupation electrical worker or farming. Supposed to be out West or at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Missing since September, 1912. Apply to this office for useful information.

THE GENERAL TO VISIT CANADA

GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH will (D.V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. According to present plans, he will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and will also visit other large centres. Further particulars will be announced later.

Newfoundland Congress

THE COMMISSIONER

Accompanied by

Colonel Maidment (Chief Secretary).

MAJOR DESBRISAY, AND ADJUTANT DEBOW, WILL VISIT NEWFOUNDLAND, AND CONDUCT CONGRESS GATHERINGS AS FOLLOWS:—

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16TH.— Great welcome meeting in the St. John's Citadel.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17TH.—11 a.m., United Holiness Meeting.
3 P.M.—Lecture in the College Hall. Subject: "The Life and Work of General William Booth." His Excellency Governor Davidson in the chair.
7 P. M.—Salvation meeting in the College Hall.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18TH AND 19TH AND 20TH.— Councils for Officers and Teachers.

LT.-COLONEL REES.
Toronto Central Prison, August 24.

MAJOR FRASER
Toronto Central Prison, August 24.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD.
Whitby, August 24.

STAFF-CAPTAIN McAMMOND.
Mimico, August 31.

ADJUTANT CORNISH.
Whitby, August 31.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

Brigadier Samuel Hurren, of International Headquarters, is appointed principal private secretary to the Chief of the Staff, and promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. Congratulations!

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Major Hay is making a satisfactory recovery from her recent illness.—Mrs. Adjutant Oxford, of Greenspond, has suffered a serious breakdown. Will comrades pray for her?—Adjutant Hector Hahkirk is still very poorly. Remember him also at the Throne of Grace.

Brigadier Arthur Rowe, of the British Property Department, recently acted as conductor to a party of immigrants on the Empress of Britain. The Brigadier has been in poor health for some time, and it is hoped that the trip will be a means of physical benefit to him.

We regret to learn that Captain Nelson, of Vancouver Divisional Headquarters, has been suddenly called to her home at Grand Forks owing to her father's serious illness.—Adjutant and Mrs. Bradbury, we are pleased to report, are greatly improved in health, and will be taking an appointment in the near future.—Captain Vida Moffatt, whilst on furlough in Toronto, was suddenly seized with an attack of appendicitis, and had to be taken to the Hospital.

On the eighth of August Brigadier Greenwood sails with a party on the Empress of Ireland. He will accompany them to Winnipeg. On August 16th, Adjutant Norton, of the Foreign Office Staff, sails on the "Laurentic," and Sister Leal, of the Emigration Staff, on the "Grampian," both in charge of a party.

9584. WANTED THE WHEREABOUTS OF FATHER AND SON.—Father, William Ward, age 40, fair complexion, medium height, hair turning grey, rather thick set, was accompanied by a fair woman about 30 years of age, not the child's mother. Left Liverpool 3 years, 23rd July. English, occupation coachman, may be working in livery stables. Son, William Ward, English, age 10, complexion fair, hair fair, eyes brown, missing three years. Last known address Linton House, Linton Grove, Putney Hill, London, England. Mother's address, 20 Redcross Street, Boro', London, England. Small scar over one eye. Taken away by father.

CAPTAIN WHANG'S CONVERT

The Results of a Conversation in the Street.

Last year Captain Whang, an Assistant at the Training College in Seoul (Korea), spoke to a young man in the streets of the city about his soul. The Officer's words evidently took effect, for when the young man returned to his home in the south of Korea he commenced to preach salvation, and when, a little later, Ensign Gay visited the district in which this young man lives, he found that not only were Salvation meetings being conducted in his neighbourhood, but also in another village seven miles away, and that in the two places thirty adults and nine boys had professed conversion.

The result of that quite casual conversation on the street has been not only the salvation of the splendid number of people we have already given, but the opening up of a field for Salvation effort the extent of which it is impossible to estimate.

"No man who harbours caterpillars has any moral right to apples." If, in the dark places of the soul, evil thoughts are allowed to lodge unmolested, there can be no fruit of character, no harvest of heroism.

SITUATIONS WANTED!

For Widows—And Homes for Children.

Among the immigrants who are coming from the British Isles under the auspices of The Salvation Army there are a number of widows having with them one child upwarda of three years of age. For these women we desire to secure suitable situations as domestics, housekeepers, etc.

Homes for children, principally boys, five years of age and upwards, are also urgently needed.

Information likely to assist us in securing such situations or homes or definite offers will be greatly appreciated. Letters should be addressed: Immigration Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

ARMY SONGS

Tune.—Lord, I make a full, 249.

1 Lord, I make a full surrender,
All I have I yield to Thee;
For Thy love, so great and tender,
Asks the gift of me.
Lord, I bring my whole affection,
Claim it, take it for Thine own;
Safely kept by Thy protection,
Fixed on Thee alone.

Chorus.
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
I have given my all to God!
And now I have full salvation,
Through the precious blood!

Lord, my will I here present Thee,
Gladly, now no longer mine;
Let no evil thing prevent me
Blending it with Thine.
Lord, my life I lay before Thee,
Hear this hour the sacred vow!
All Thine own I now restore Thee,
Thine for ever now.

Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought me
Thus my will to Thee to give!
For the blood of Christ has bought me,
And by faith I live.
Show Thyself, O God of power,
My unchanging, loving Friend;
Keep me till, in death's glad hour,
Faith in sight shall end.

Tune.—Storm the forts, 71.

2 Soldiers of our God, arise!
The day is drawing nearer;
Shake the slumber from your eyes,
The light is growing clearer.
Sit no longer idly by,
While the heedless millions die.
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

Chorus.
Storm the forts of darkness. (Repeat.)

See the brazen hosts of hell,
Art and power employing;
More than human tongue can tell,
Blood bought souls destroying.
Hark; from ruin's ghastly road,
Victims groan beneath their load;
Forward, O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

Warriors of the bleeding Lamb,
Army of Salvation,
Spread the fame of Gilead's balm,
Conquer every nation.
Raise the glorious standard higher,
Strike for victory—never tire,
Forward march with blood and fire,
And win the world for Jesus.

Tune.—While shepherds watched, No. 65.

3 Come, weary sinner, to the Cross,
The Saviour bids you come,
Come, trusting in His precious Blood,
Wait not—there still is room.

Oh! why delay your long return?
The Spirit gently pleads;
Come to the Cross whereon for you
The dying Saviour bleeds.

He waits to fill your soul with joy,
And all your sins forgive;
His love for you tongue can't tell,
Oh, trust His grace and live.

Brigadier and Mrs. Hammonds are due to sail for Canada on August 22nd, on the Empress of Britain.

Captain Robina McAulay, of Halifax Rescue Home, having successfully passed her examination, has been granted a certificate as a fully qualified maternity nurse.